



DON MARTIN * BATMAN * SPIES 'N' SABS

BUTTMAN!

\$1.75

\$2.25
CANADA/
FOREIGN

#274
SEP. 92

CRACKED

SNIP!



ALSO:
WHITE
MEN
CAN'T
JUMP



SEVERIN

“Don’t tell me to quit.

**Tell me who’s gonna
make me quit!”**

NICODUCT®, that’s who!

Your breath is so rancid you’ve been asked whether you’ve switched from Camels to Mack Trucks.

Your lungs are so black future Med school students will use them as Etch-A-Sketches.

You disgust everyone by hacking up globs of colorful who-knows-what from some mystery organ that just might actually be important.

And you wonder why you should quit?

NICODUCT®—made from 107% cotton, 47% rayon and 82% glue, is guaranteed, while worn, to stop the wearer from smoking. It’s also an effective talking, breathing, eating and smacking one’s lips cessation program. NICODUCT® won’t stop your body’s craving for a cigarette after that morning coffee. It won’t stop you from pulling out your hair in angst ridden delirium when there’s nothing to puff on late at night. NICODUCT® will just stop you from annoying everyone else with your second hand smoke.

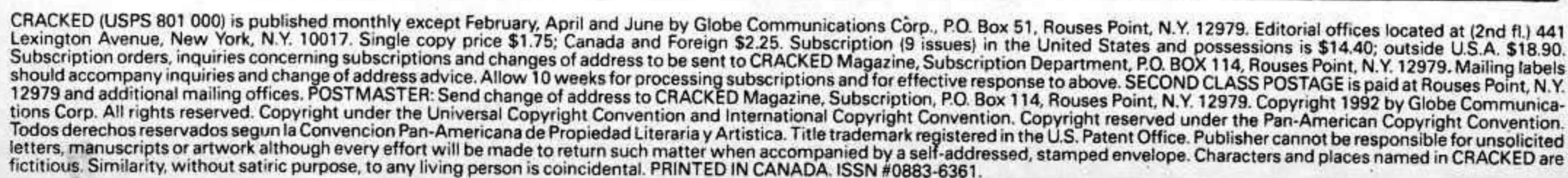
Ask your hardware store about NICODUCT®

NICODUCT®



SEPT. '92 #274

BACK COVER—JEFF WONG/LOU SILVERSTONE





top secret video tape of a confidential session between a famous gentleman and his shrink came into our possession. The editors decided to print an unedited version of this tape because they feel that the public has a right to know and we might sell a few more magazines. Join us now as we take a peek beneath the cape and cowl of America's favorite superhero...



THE BATZMAN TAPES

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN



My name is Spruce Swain. I'm a handsome, wealthy WASP. I like sports, mountain climbing, bungee jumping, scaling buildings and taking midnight strolls. I enjoy classical music and reading comic books.

Spruce, it's my opinion that you should settle down with a **professional woman** with similar tastes, someone like me. We can help each other. Doctors are human beings; we have **natural urges** the same as regular people.

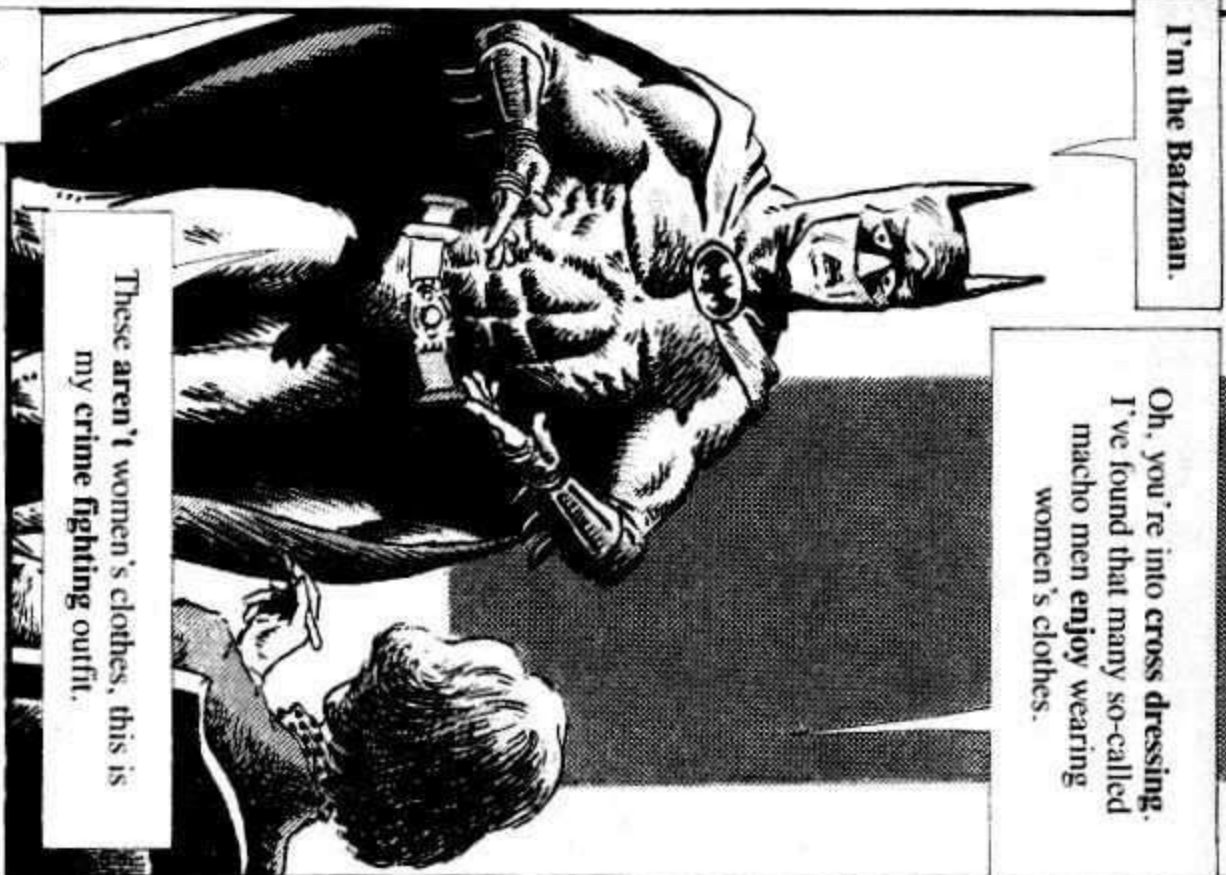
I've never told this to anyone before, Dr., I have a **secret** identity.

That's no cause for worry, many of my patients **have multiple personalities**. Of course, my rates depend on how many people you actually are.



Dr., you don't understand. Wait, I'll show you.

I know! You're a **male stripper**... **ALLRIGHTT!** Take it all off!



I'm the Batzuman.

Oh, you're into **cross dressing**. I've found that many so-called macho men **enjoy** wearing women's clothes.

These aren't women's clothes, this is my **crime fighting** outfit.

Batzman, I notice that you have a **much better bod** when you're in costume.

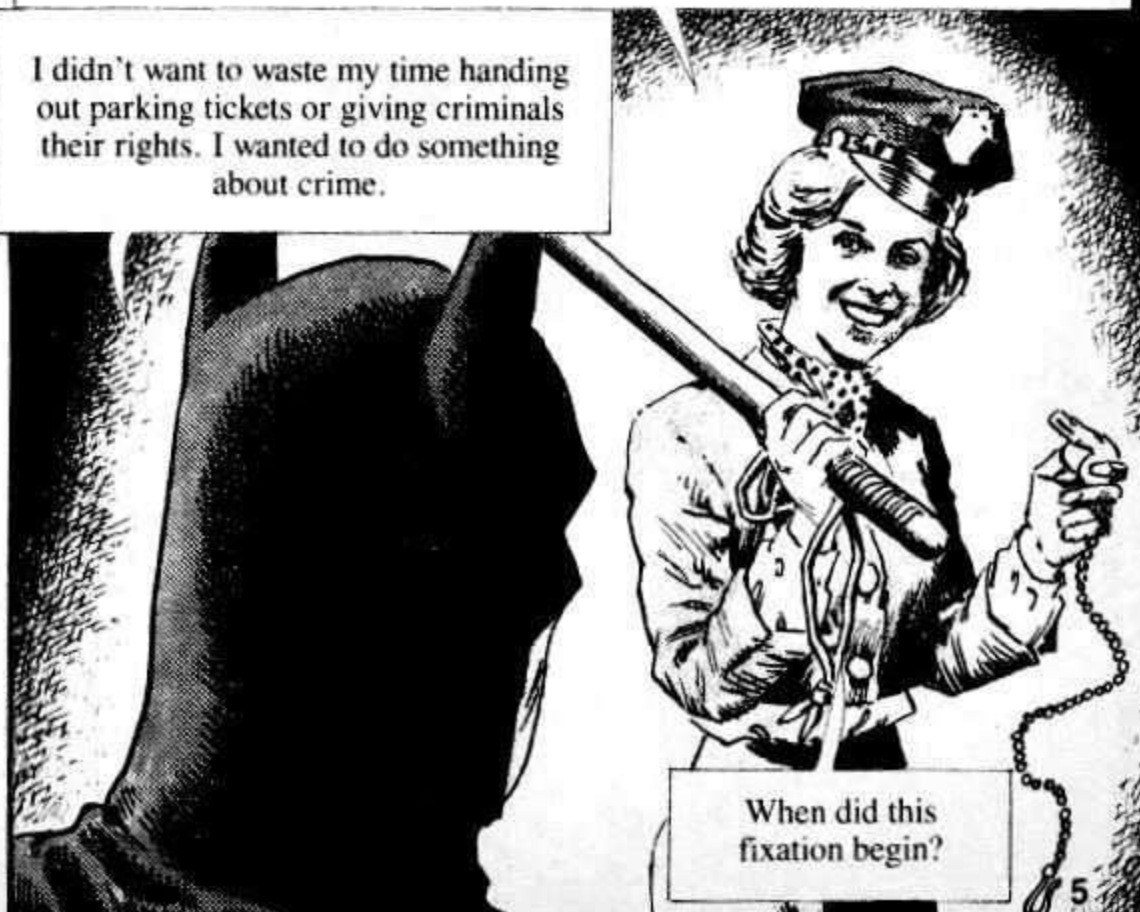
I do wear a **little padding**, it keeps the costume from wrinkling and it helps to frighten the criminals.

If you wanted to fight crime, why didn't you become a policeman? You get to carry a **club, gun, badge** and a **whistle** and wear a nice, blue uniform.

I didn't want to waste my time handing out parking tickets or giving criminals their rights. I wanted to do something about crime.

There's no need to be embarrassed, a lot of **men** wear **falsies**.

When did this fixation begin?



It all began one evening when I was coming home from the movies with my Mom and Dad.

Dis is a stickup, gimme your money!

Cheez, lady, I got my own problems.

This is the second time this evening we were robbed. Would you believe Spruce had to pay full price at the movie? I told the manager he was tall for his age...

It's getting so a family can't afford to see a film anymore, and the picture wasn't all that good anyway. And have you any idea what popcorn costs...
YAAAHHHH!

Maybe dis will shut you up!



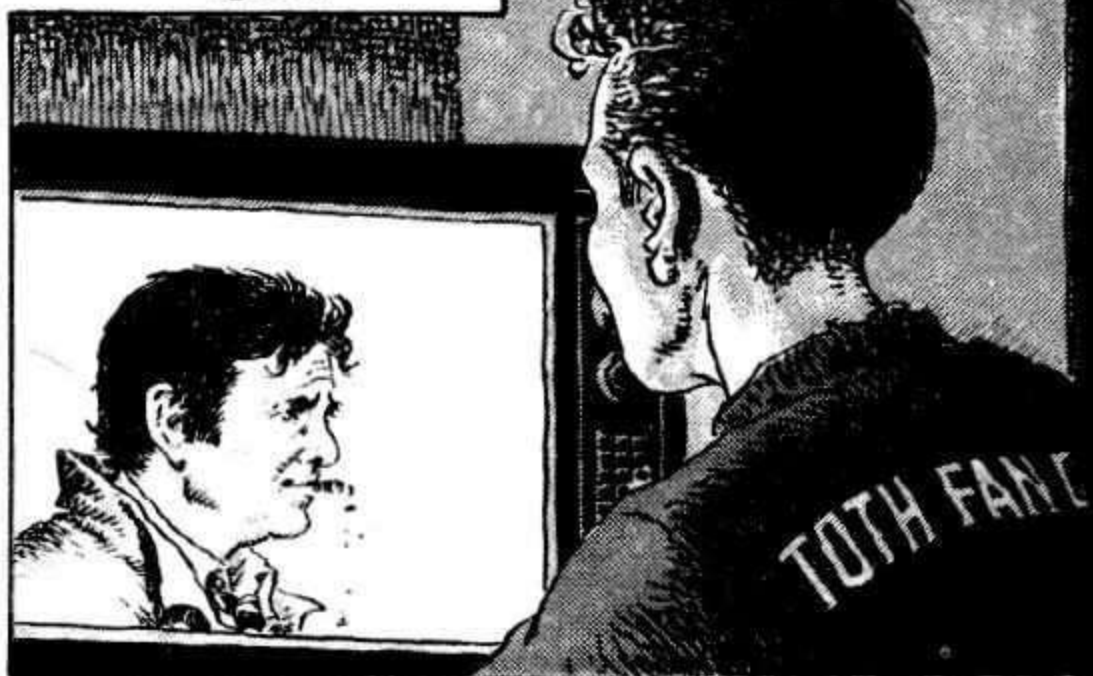
You do have a serious problem.

You mean seeing my parents murdered somehow gave me a guilt complex?

No, that's normal, but any teenager that would go to the movies with his parents is in desperate need of psychiatric help.

I decided to avenge the death of my parents by declaring war on criminals.

I studied the world's great crime fighters.

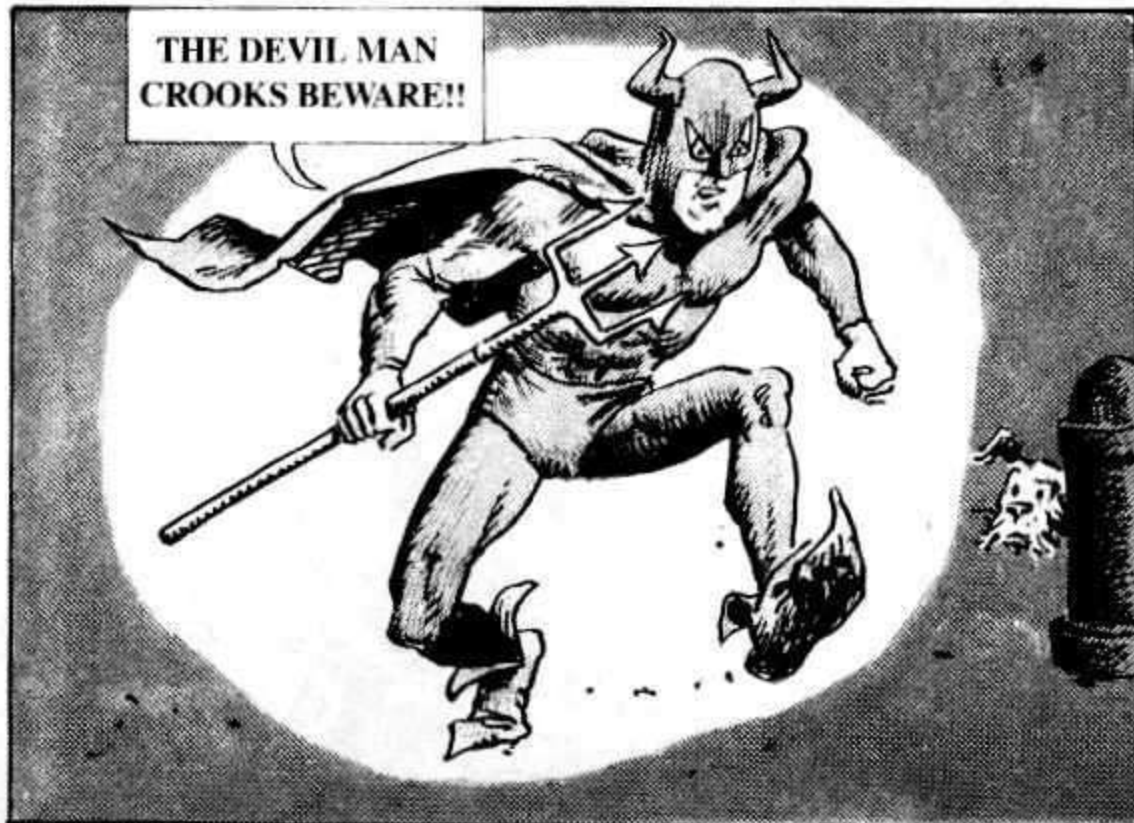


I worked out. I did Richard Simmons and Jane Fonda.



The years passed and finally I was ready. I needed a disguise that would strike terror into the hearts of evildoers. I decided on...

**THE DEVIL MAN
CROOKS BEWARE!!**



I went out into the night. Unfortunately it was Hallowe'en so my costume didn't frighten anyone, but I did get lots of swell goodies.



Here you are, sonny. Aren't you kind of big to go trick or treating?

I kept tripping over the devil's tail. I needed a new disguise. Suddenly a bat flew in the open window.



That's it! It's an omen! I'll become a...



BATZMAN!!

SPLAT!
AH-HA! GUANO!

I became an immediate success. I captured many of America's weirdest criminals.



I didn't get into crime fighting for publicity, but I resented having to play second fiddle to some evildoer.

Before I put the cuffs on, Penguin, would you sign this umbrella for my wife?

YAAAAHIEEE!!! It's the Penguin! I'm gonna faint!



It was only natural that you were jealous. Tell me, were you ever seriously involved with a girl?

There was the Katzwoman...

Now we're getting to the nitty gritty, you met a nice Jewish girl named Katz. What happened, did her family object?



No, it was nothing like that. The Katzwoman was a female master criminal. At least the Joker and Penguin were men.

I'm disappointed to find you're a male chauvinist. A female criminal deserves the same respect as her male counterpart. I'm sure it wasn't easy for her to rise to the top in the world of crime.

I do respect the Katzwoman. You should see her in that skintight outfit...
SHWINNNNG!!



But I was in a no-win situation.

Look at that creep beating up on a helpless woman.

Some superhero!

Why don't you pick on somebody your own size?



What a nerd! Getting clocked by a dame.

That wimp is supposed to protect us? Forget it!



We didn't spend all our time fighting.

You're driving me batty.

Purrrrr.



This is getting exciting, how did you resolve this dilemma with the Katzwoman?

If you want the answer to that question, you'll have to wait until **CRACKED** hits the news stands with **BATZMAN RETURNS**.

I hate to bring up a touchy subject, but what was your relationship to the Boy Wonder?



Bobbin was my ward, nothing more. Sure, we were close buddies and I admired his gorgeous costume—a yellow cape and bright, red tunic and sometimes we...

WE APOLOGIZE TO OUR READERS—UNFORTUNATELY THE TAPE RAN OUT AT THIS POINT.



Sin é

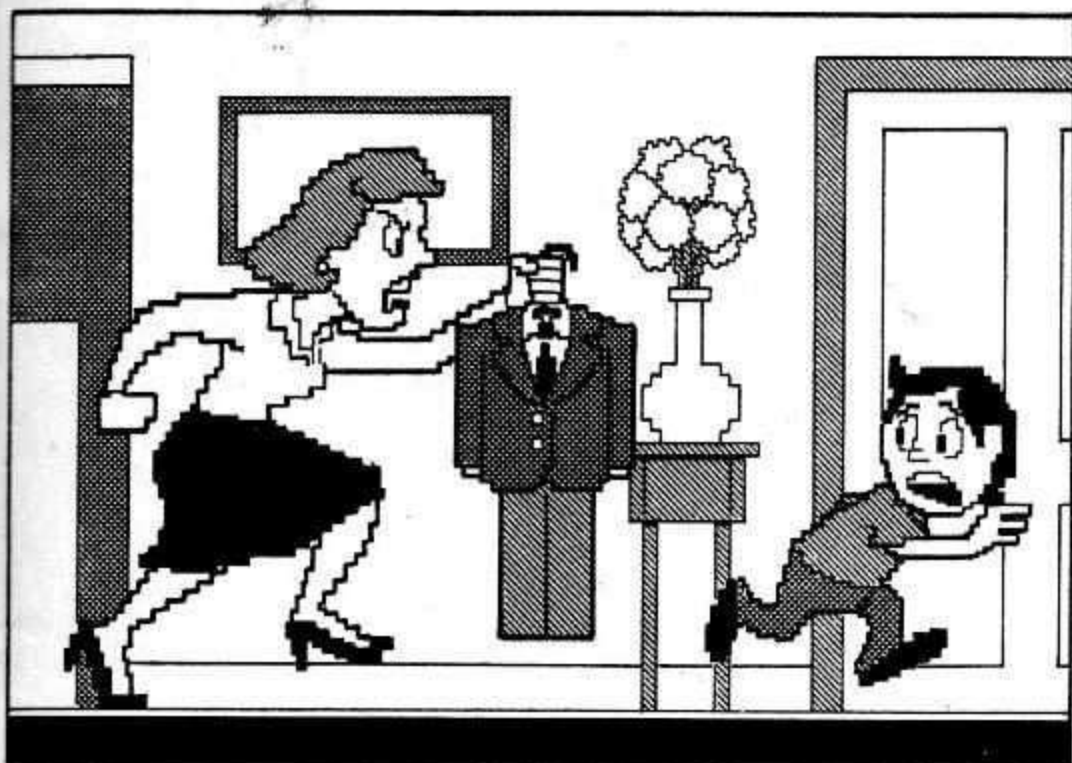
A trip to see your relatives...AAARRRGH! You have to do everything in your power to avoid them. If you get past these obstacles you will have survived...

THE FAMILY GATHERING OF DOOM

A Cracked Numbtendo Video Game



WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO
ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD



LOOK OUT! Mom has a NICE SUIT AND TIE that she wants you to wear. Gain points by hiding until it's time to leave.



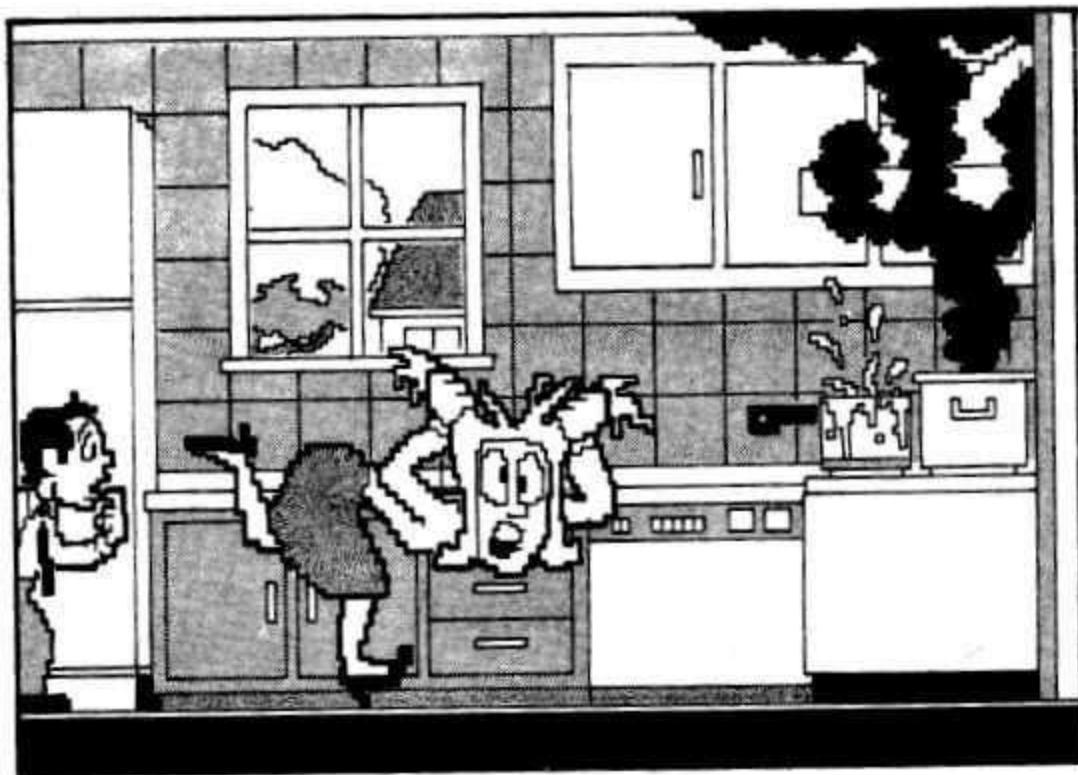
Dad may get lost on the way to your relative's house. STAY ALIVE by locking the car windows and hiding under the spare tire.



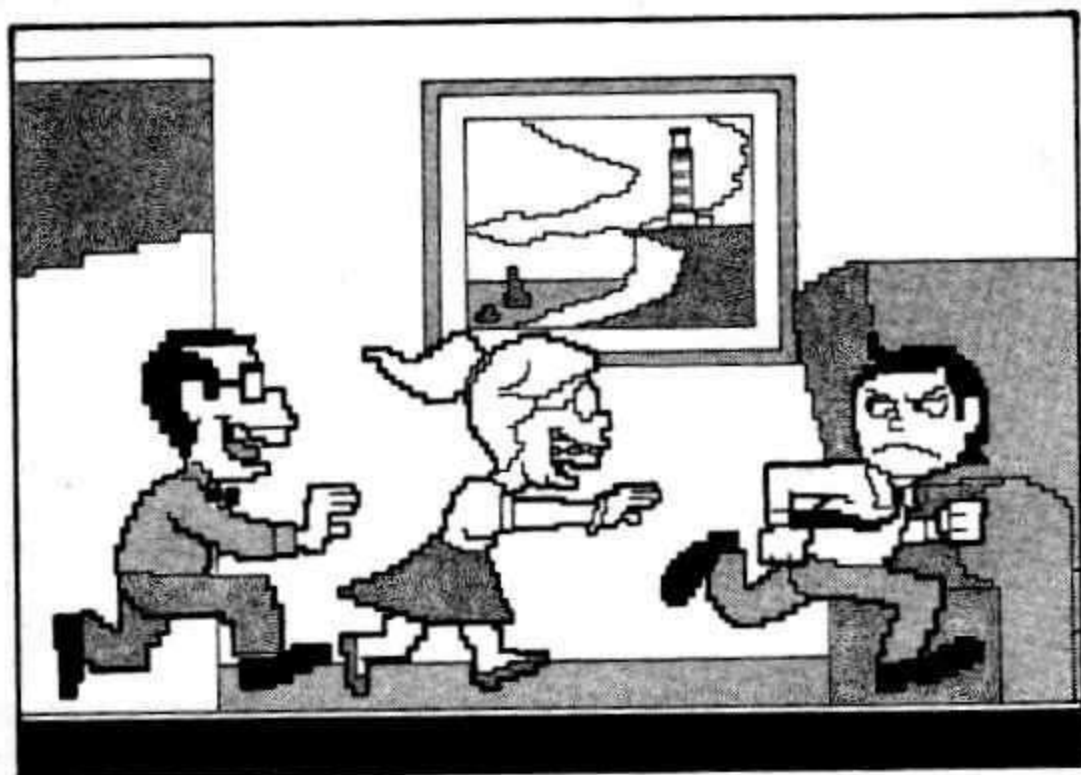
Your mission is to lengthen the time the trip must take. Make Dad stop at every gas station along the way so you can use the bathroom. Drag the MONGO GAS STATION KEY to waste more time.



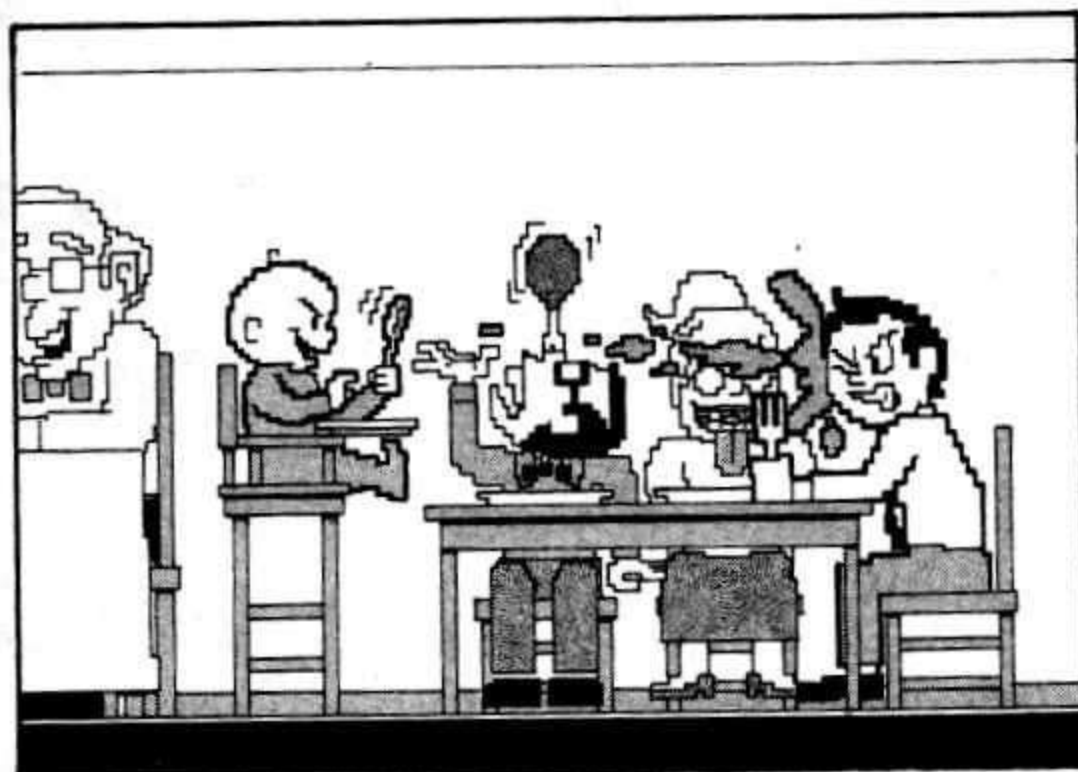
You are now on the HIDDEN DRIVEWAY OF DEATH that leads to your relative's house. Make Dad drive at TOP SPEED and avoid all obstacles.



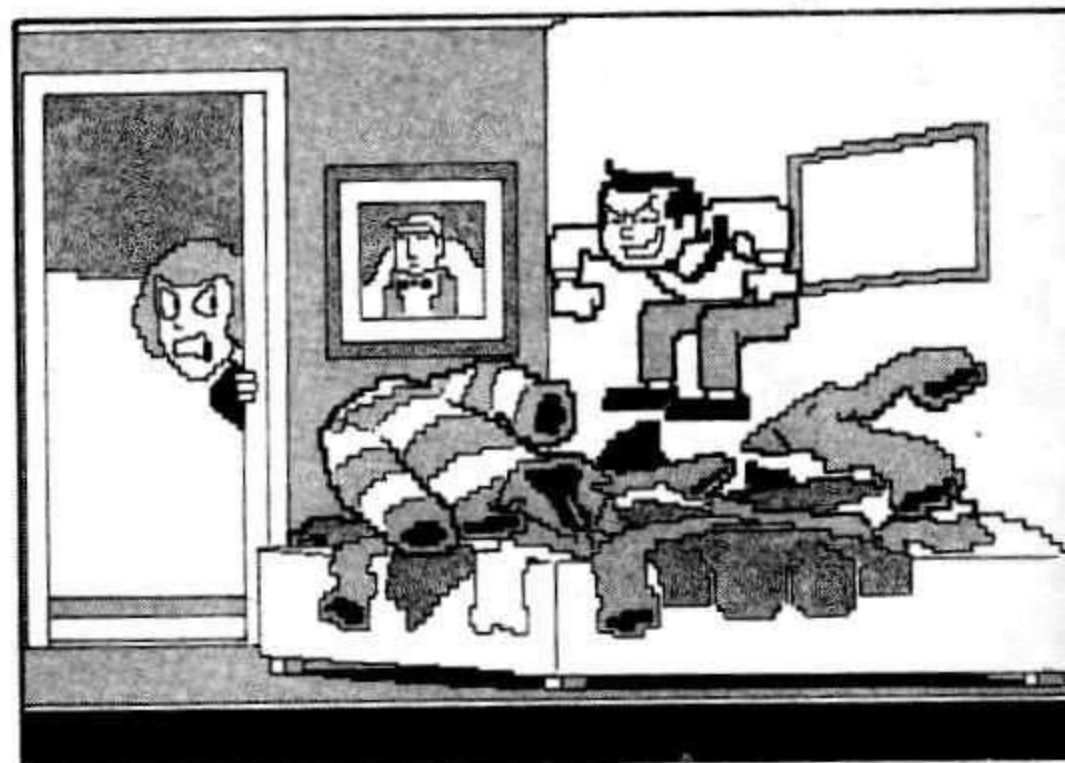
You are now in the house. Get past the **STRESSED OUT AUNT**. If you're not careful, you'll be forced to stir **THE MYSTERY SAUCE** warming on the oven.



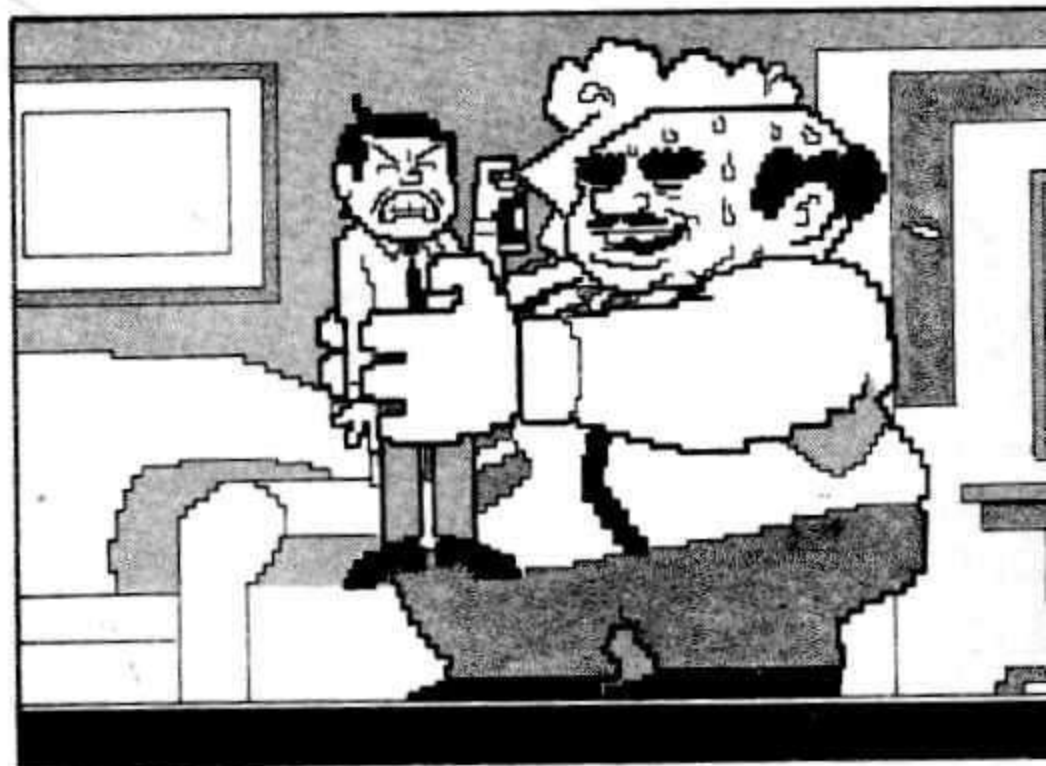
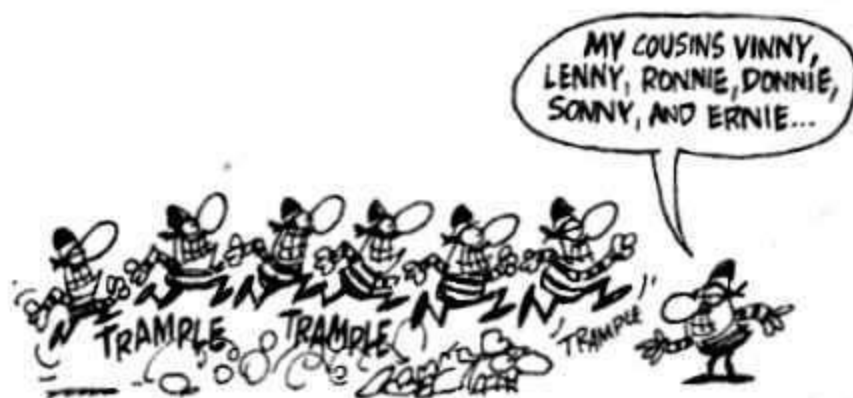
Avoid the **DORKY COUSINS** at all costs! Break all of their toys for extra power.



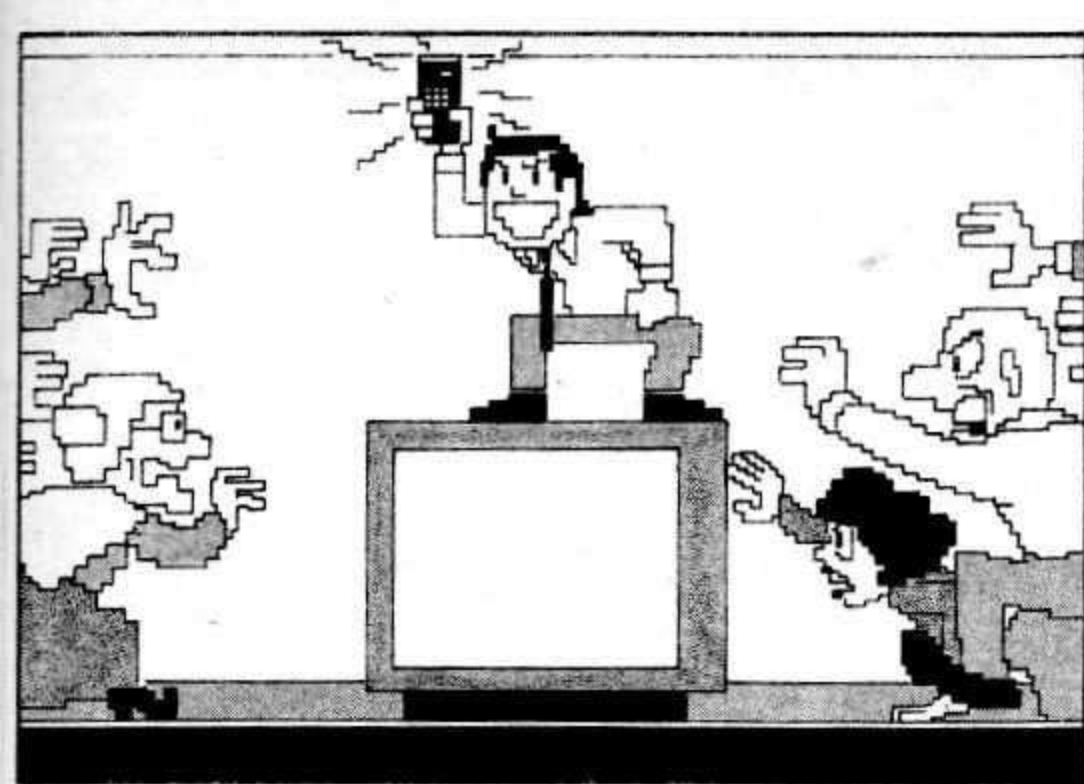
You'll be forced to sit at the **KIDDIE TABLE** if you don't rush to the **GROWNUP TABLE** fast enough. Your power will weaken and you'll look really stupid.



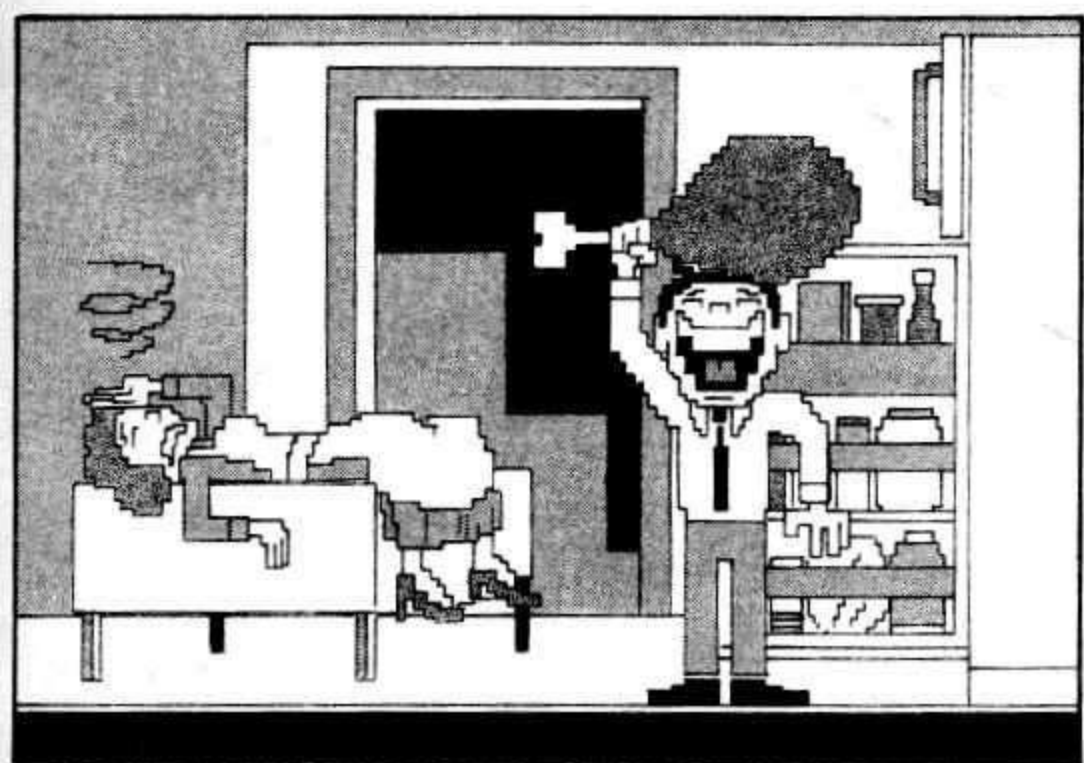
You're in the **COAT ROOM**. Jump up and down on the bed for as many times as you can to **EARN EXTRA POINTS**. Watch out! If Mom comes in **YOU'RE BUSTED!**



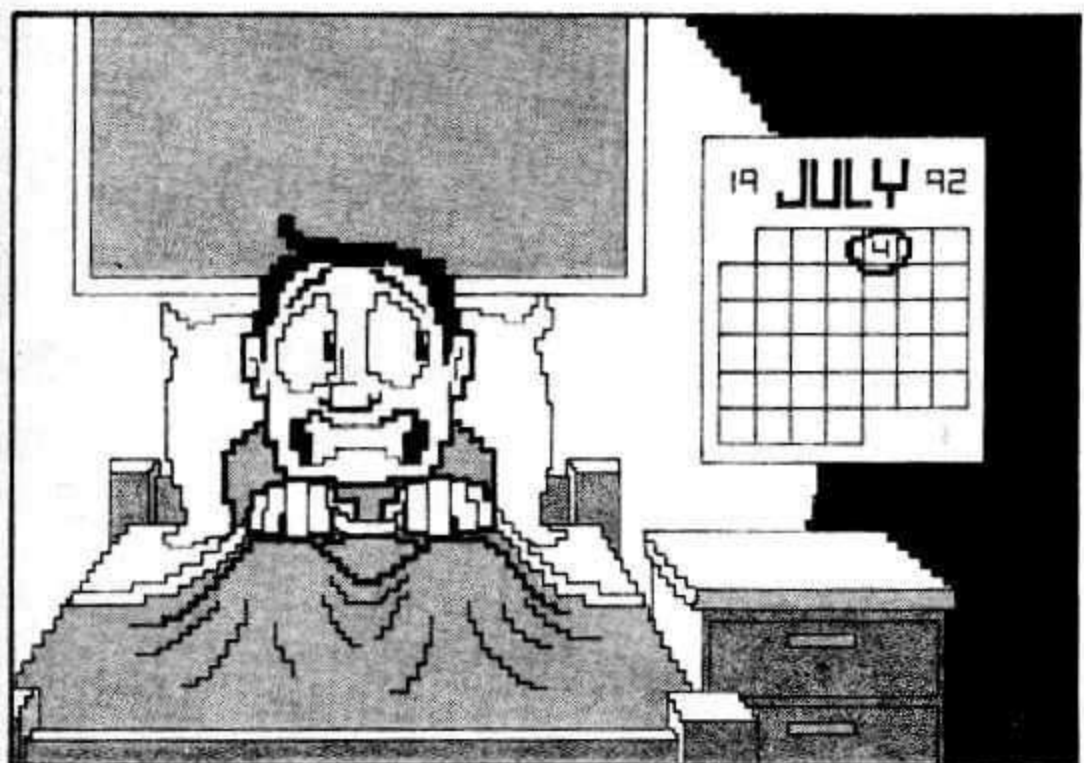
BOGUS! If you get a bear hug from your **SWEATY UNCLE GUS**, use your **DEODORANT RAY** to make him let go of you.



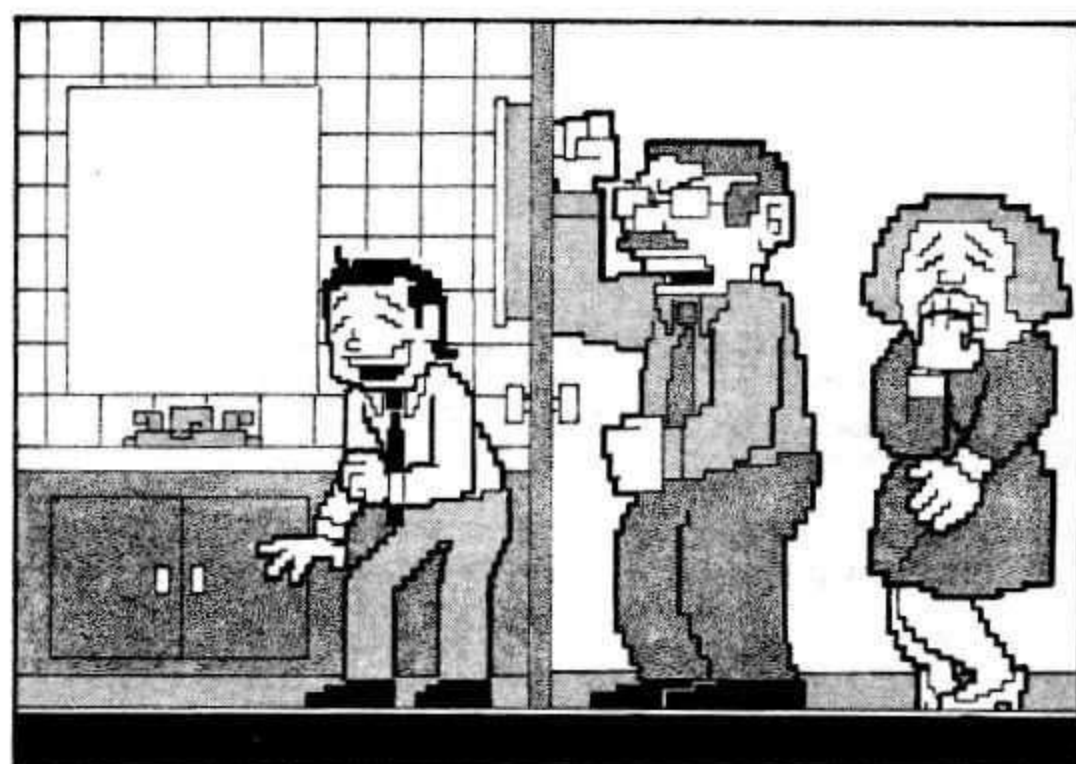
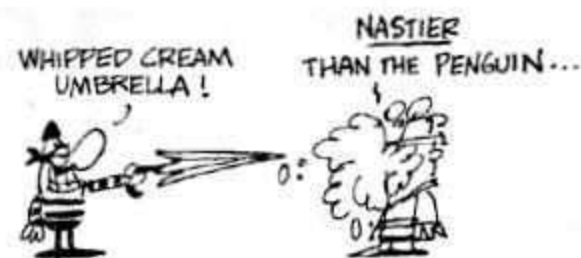
Capture the ALMIGHTY CHANNEL ZAPPER to gain power over your relatives. Don't hold it for too long or Dad will use his POWER-SPANK.



RAID THE REFRIGERATOR if you need to energize yourself. The RELATIVES will be too POWER-DRAINED to stop you.



YOU'VE MADE IT BACK HOME! Now you must prepare yourself for the NEXT FAMILY GATHERING. Hide under your sheets for as long as possible.

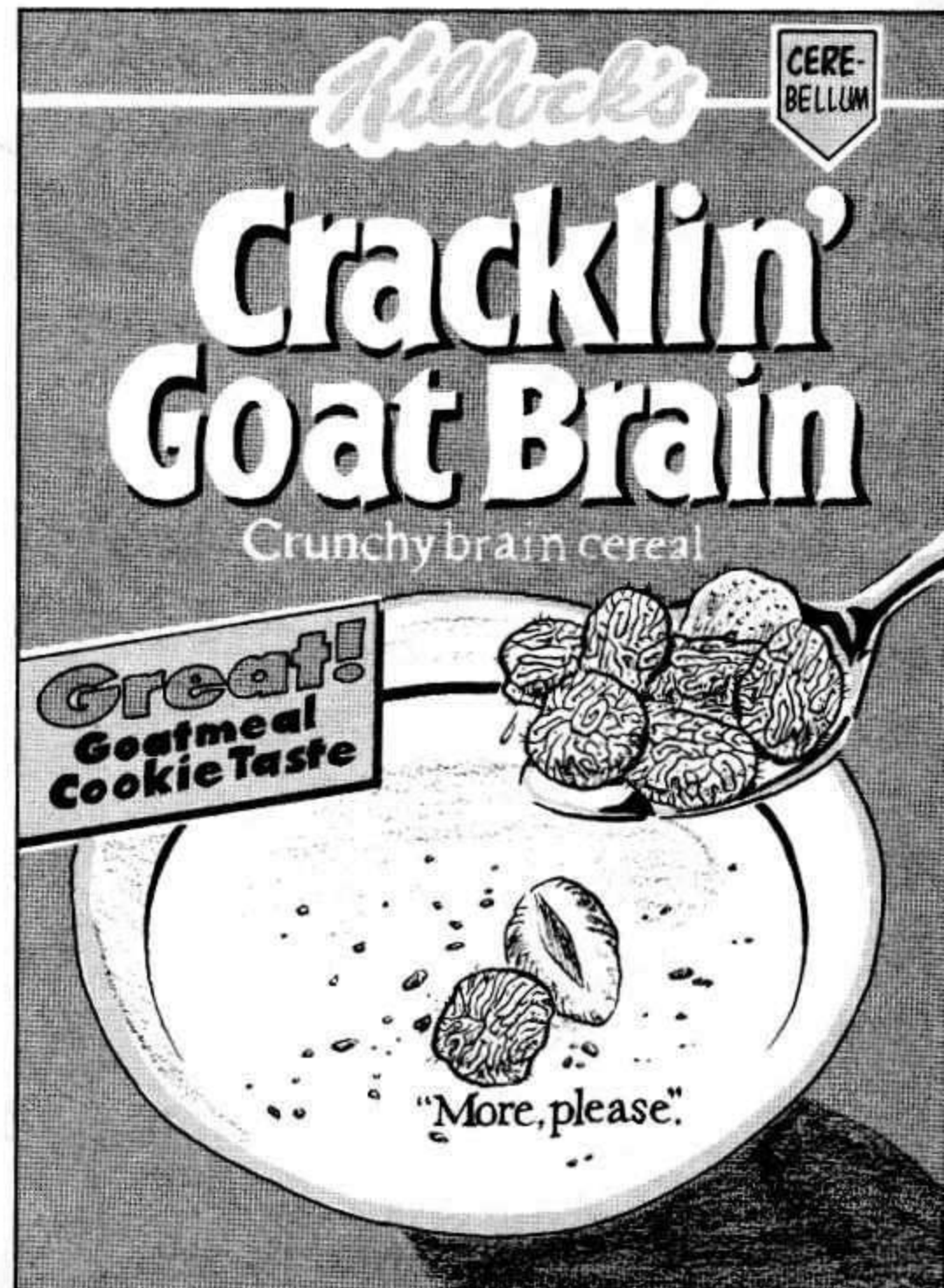
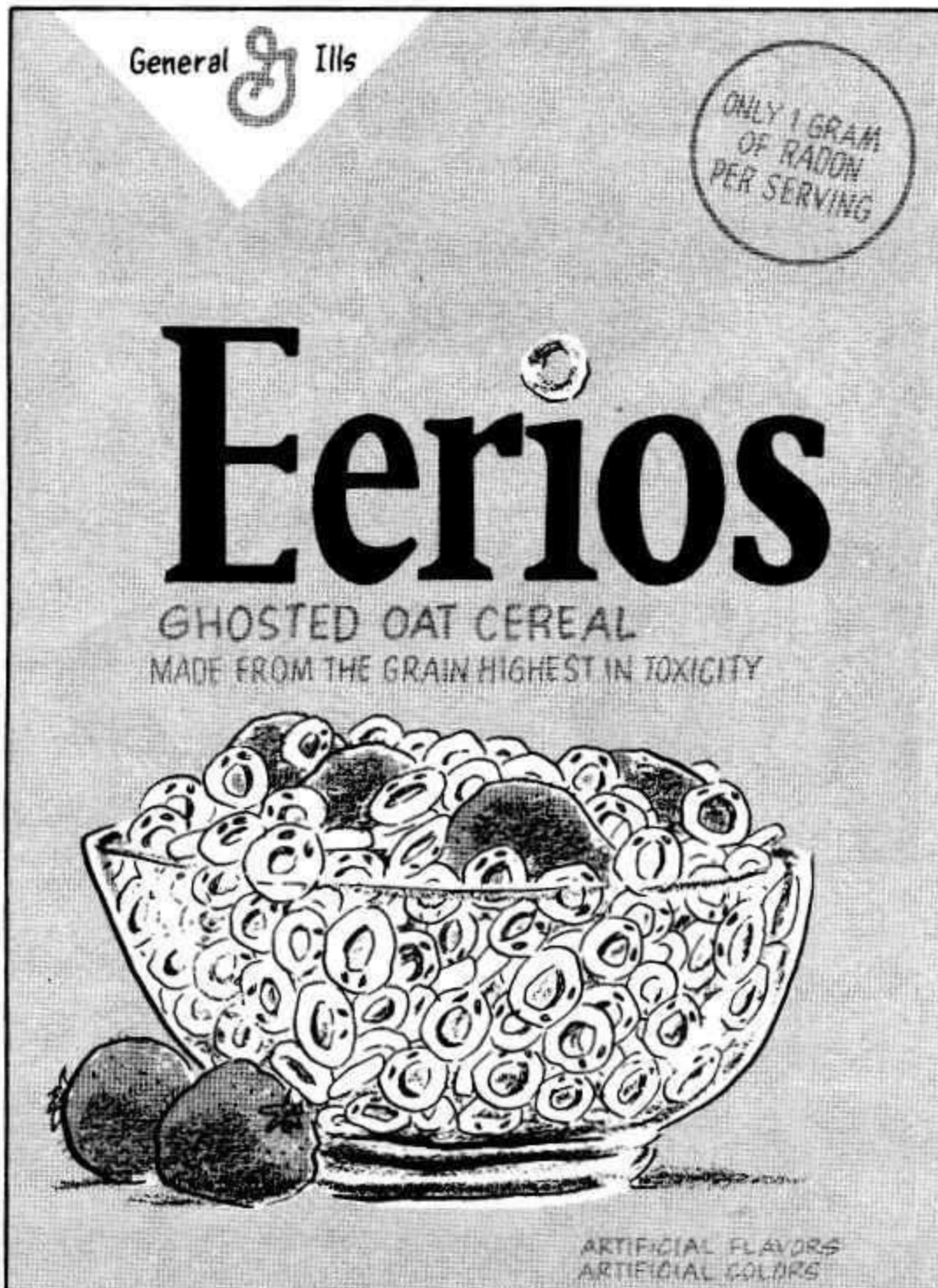
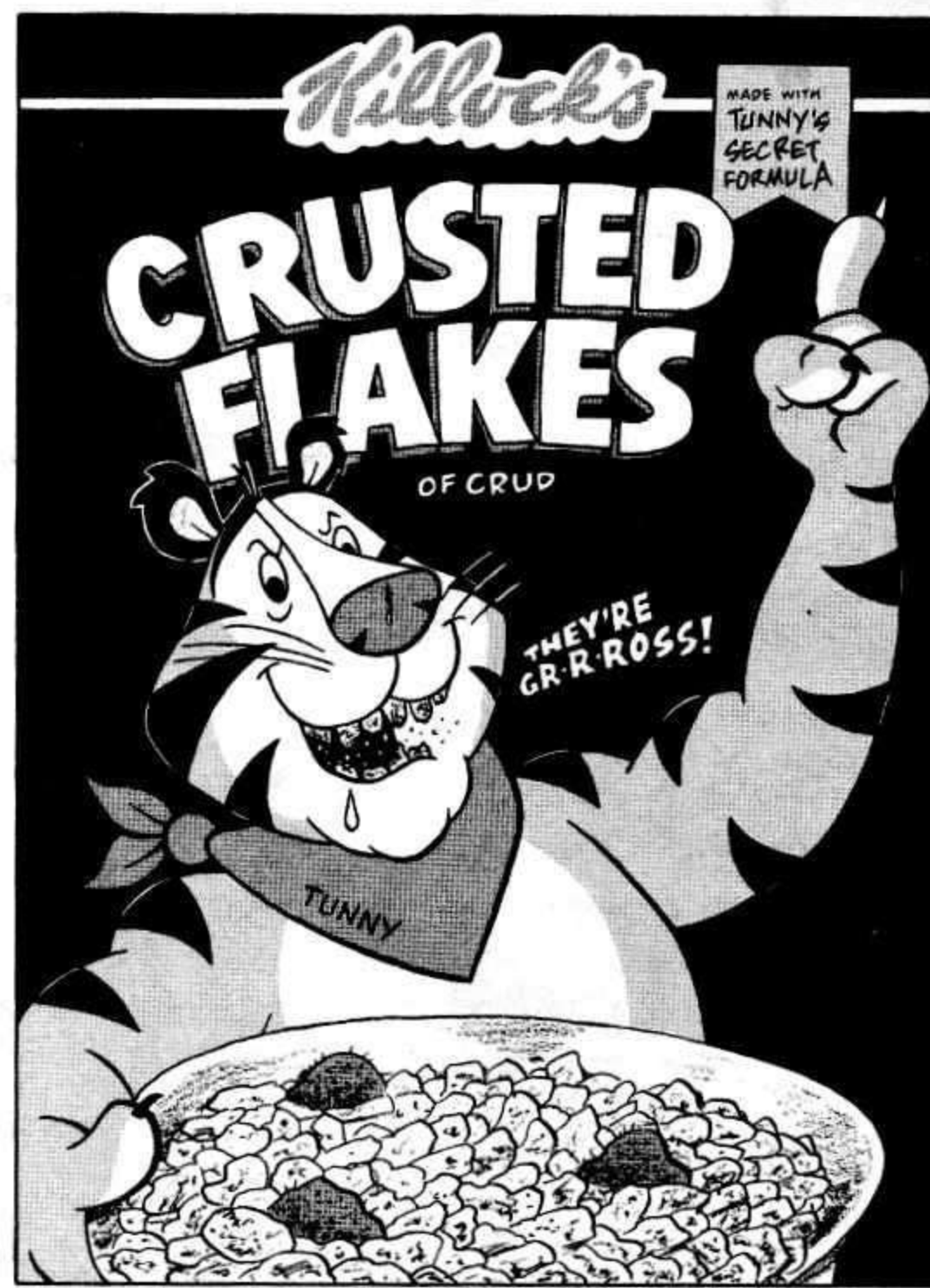


STAY IN the bathroom for as long as possible. **JUMP OUT** of the window to escape when they finally burst in.



It's time to go. Avoid kissing the **HAIRY LIPPED GRANDMA** by holding up **SOOPER-POOCH** directly in her path. She won't notice the difference.

ANOTHER SERVING OF Transylvanian Breakfast Cereals



General & Kills

Provides 8 Essential
Plague Carriers

Tix

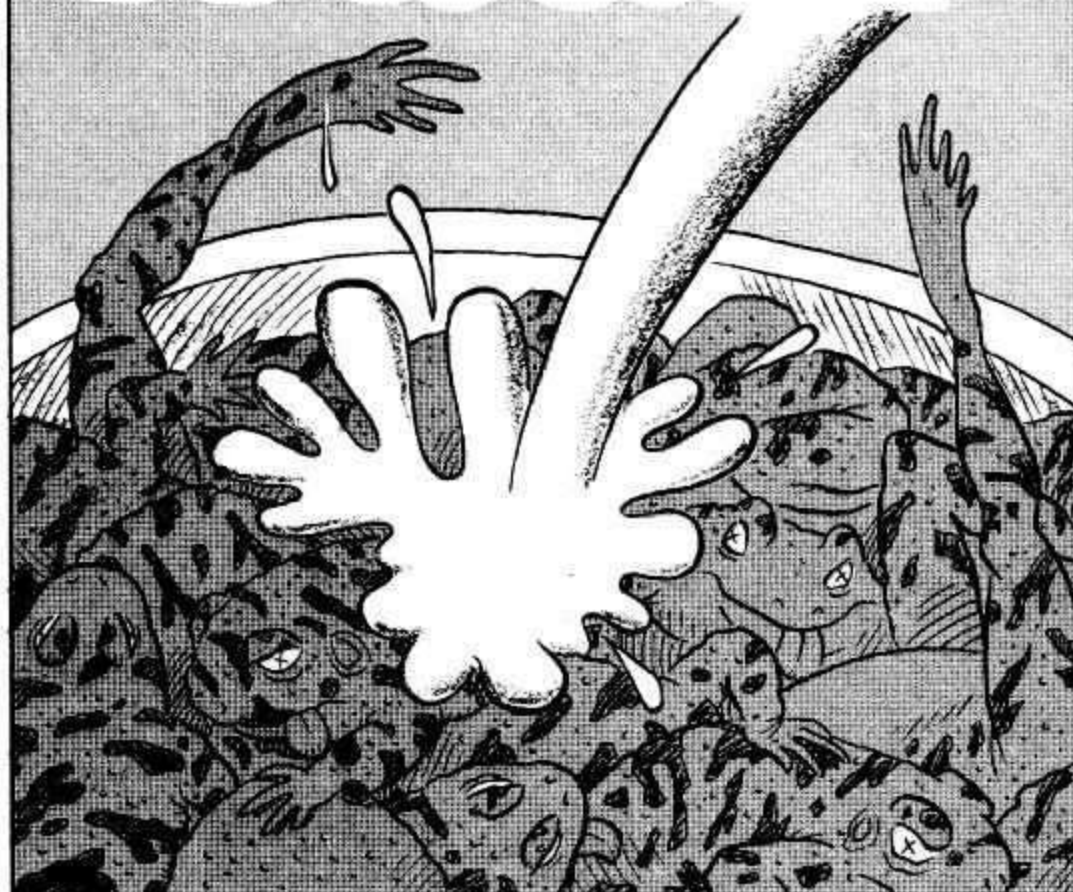
Frosted Tick Eggs



General & Kills

Webbed
Feet

toadal

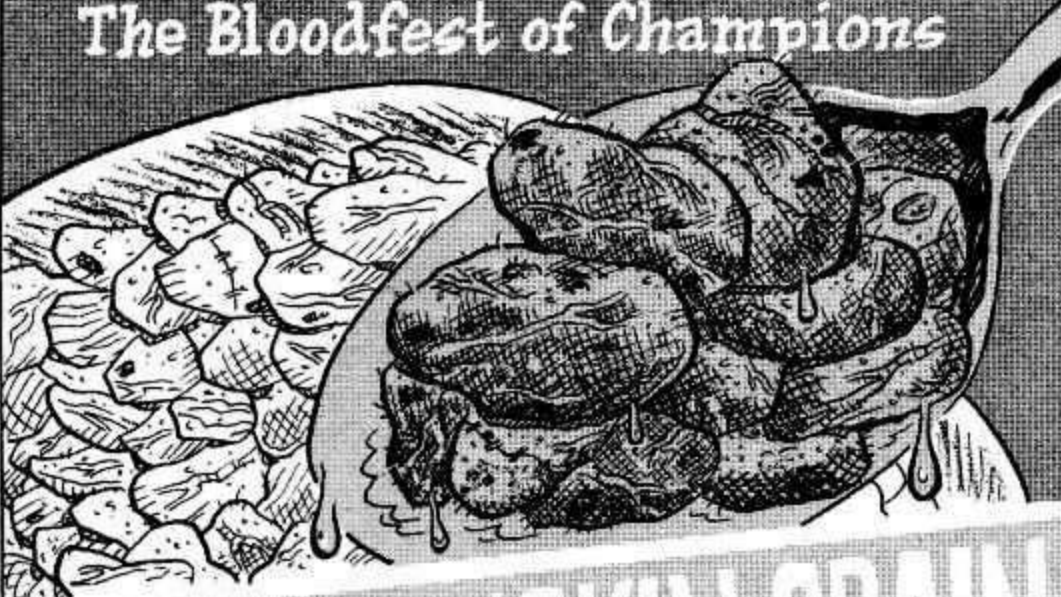


General
& Kills

WHOLE GRAIN

BLEEDIES

The Bloodfest of Champions

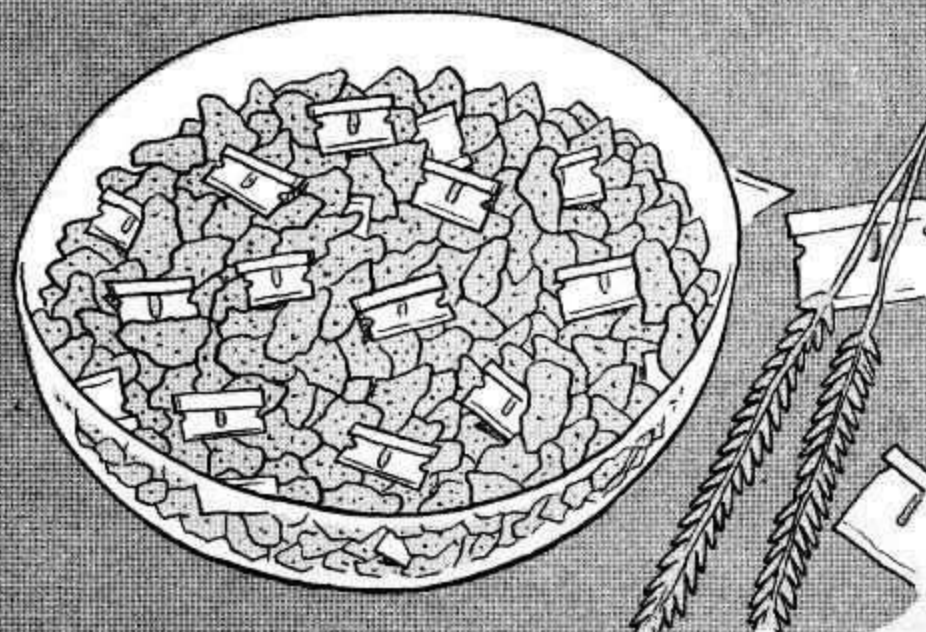


MADE WITH 100% SKIN GRAIN

Ghost

RAZOR BRAN

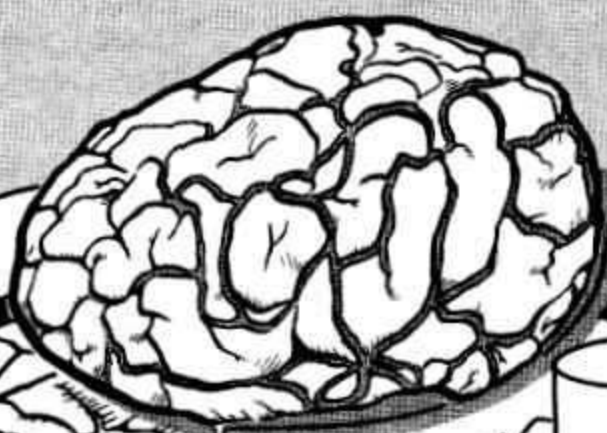
The Masochist Lover's Cereal



Killock's

ALL-BRAIN

Natural brain fiber cereal.



IGOR'S FAV!



CAP'N CRUD

Love That
Crud!



COUPON FOR
FREE DENTURE FITTING!



NET WT. 16 OZ (1 LB) 453g

Killock's

MICE KRISPIES

RODENT RETCHED CEREAL



NET WT. 13 OZ.
(370 GRAMS)

PROVIDES 10 ESSENTIAL MINERALS

Killock's

SOOT LOOPS

100%
CHARCOAL



free
inside

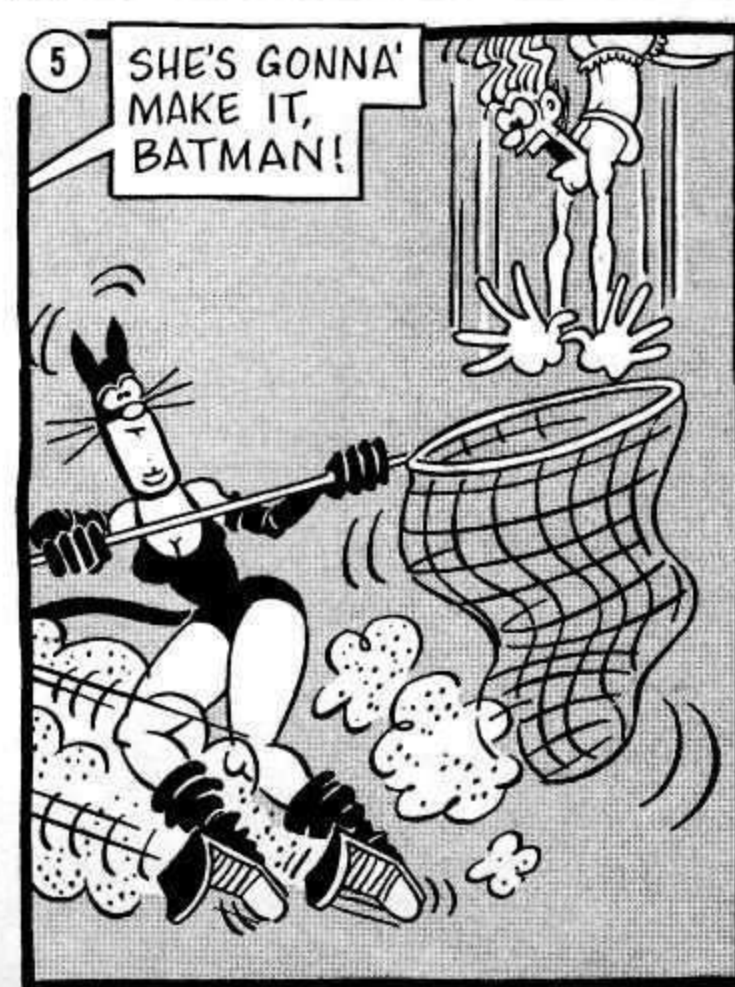
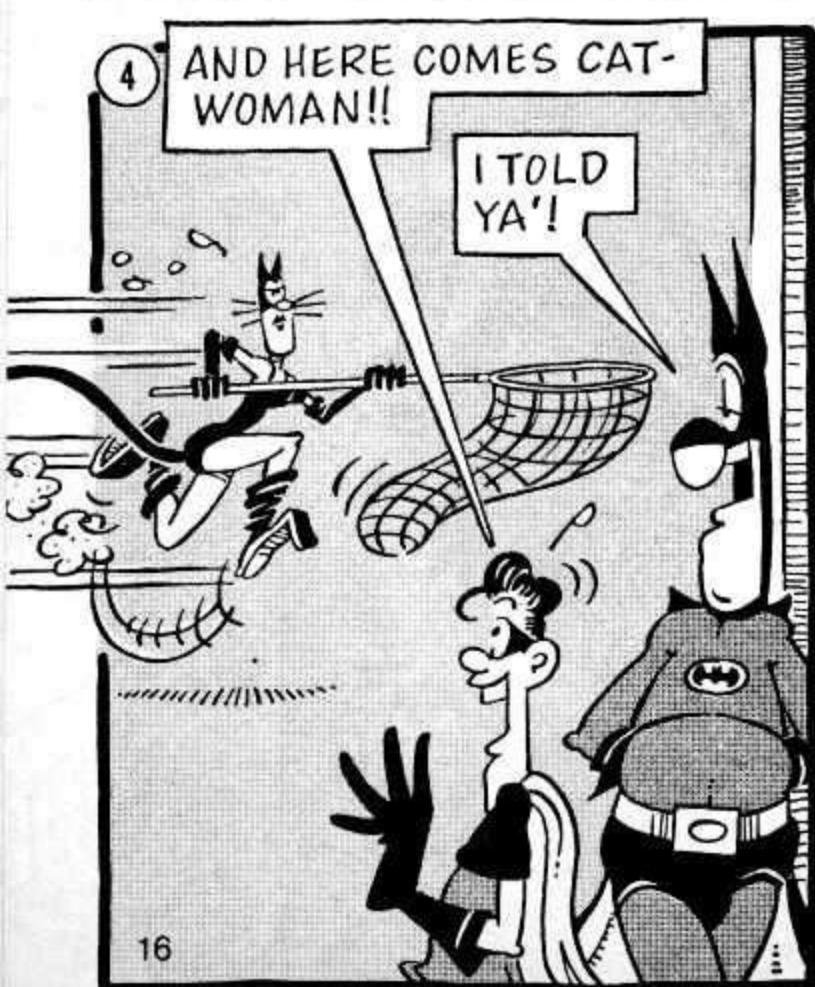


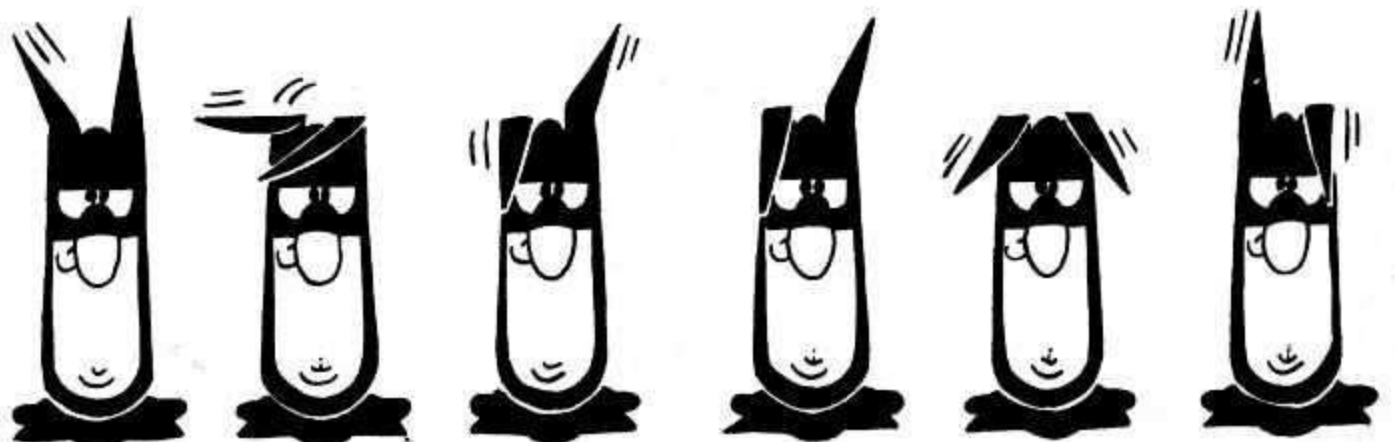
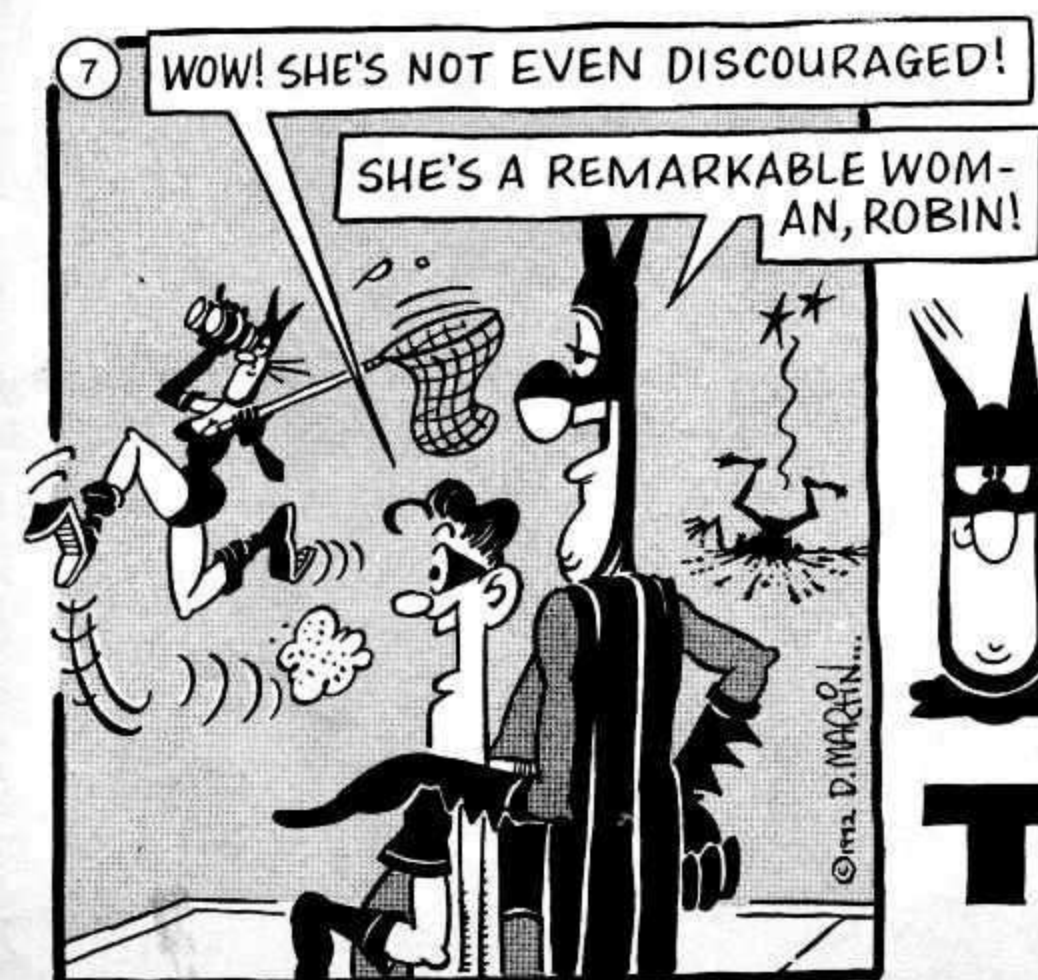
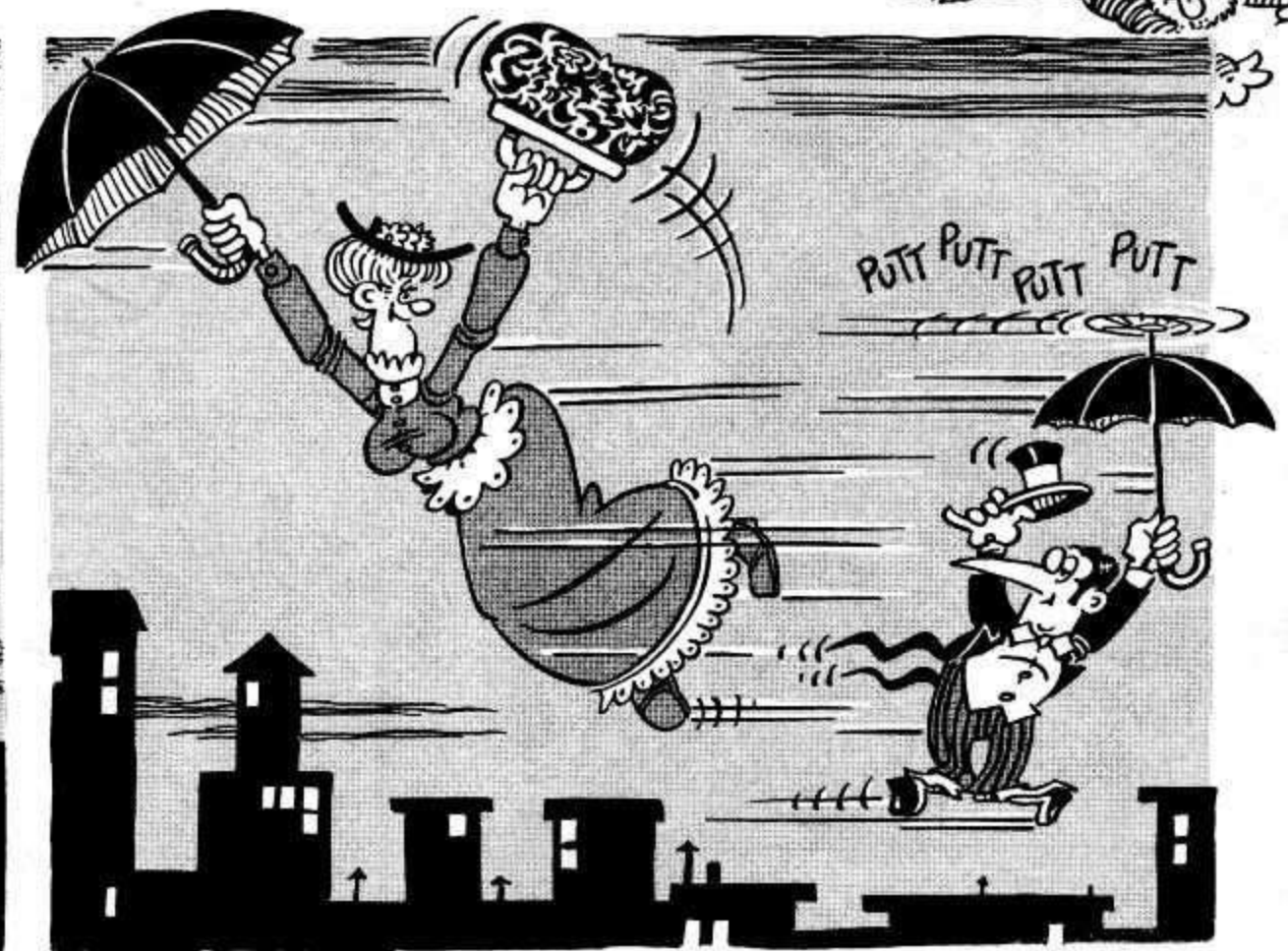
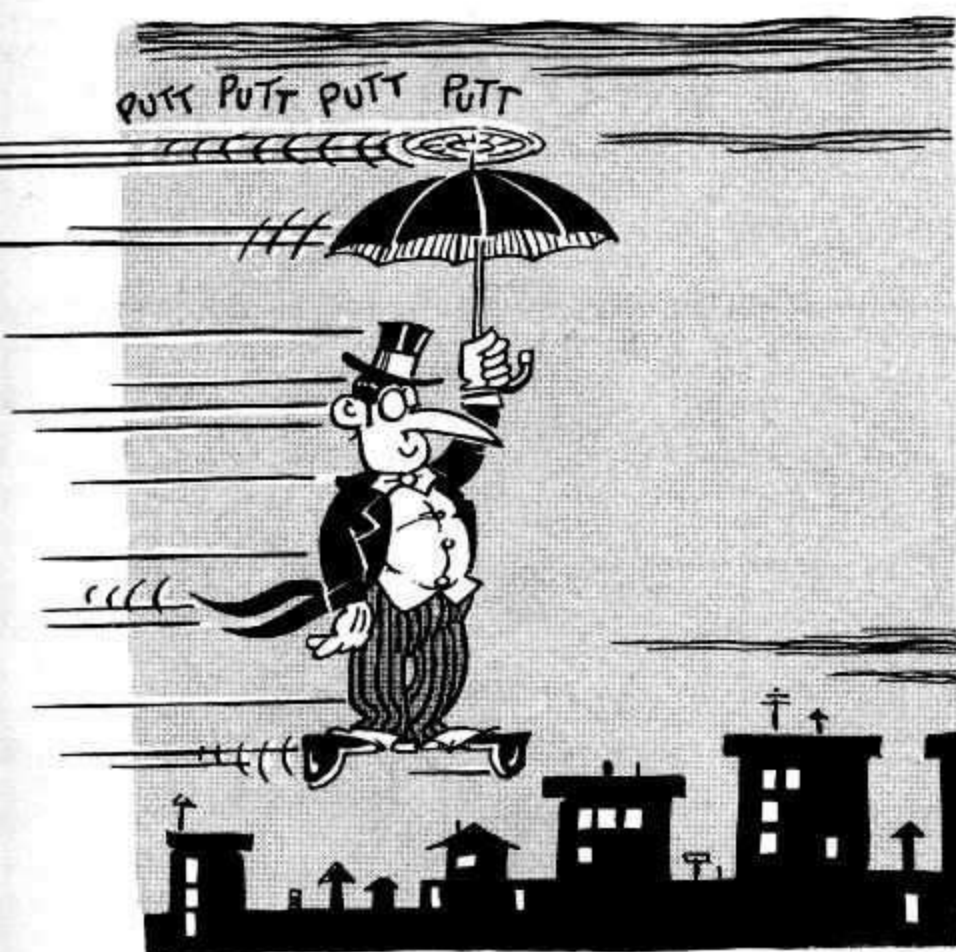
IRON
LUNG

Don
MARTIN'S

BATMAN

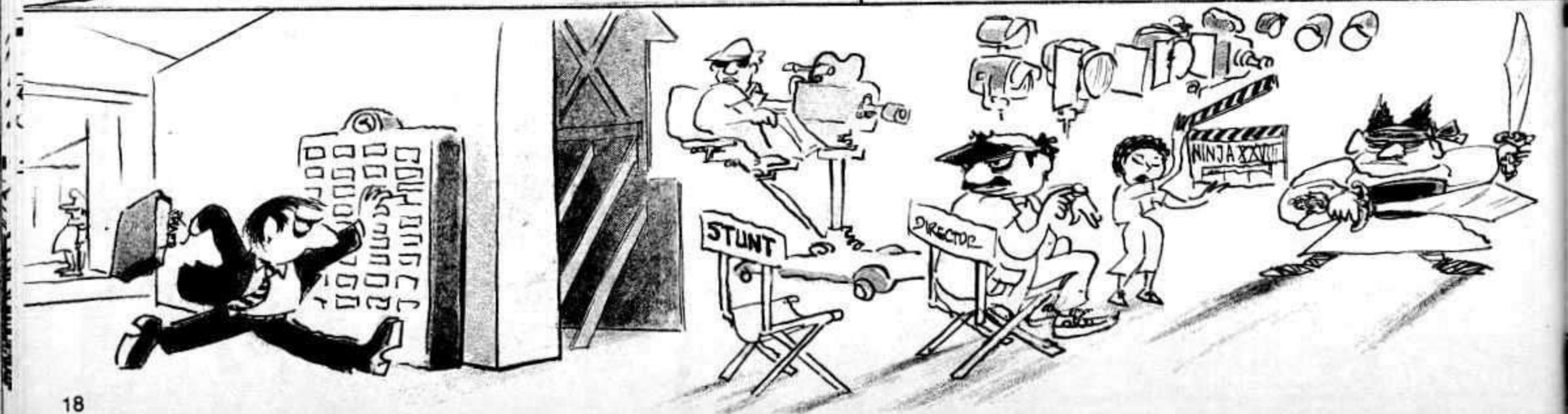
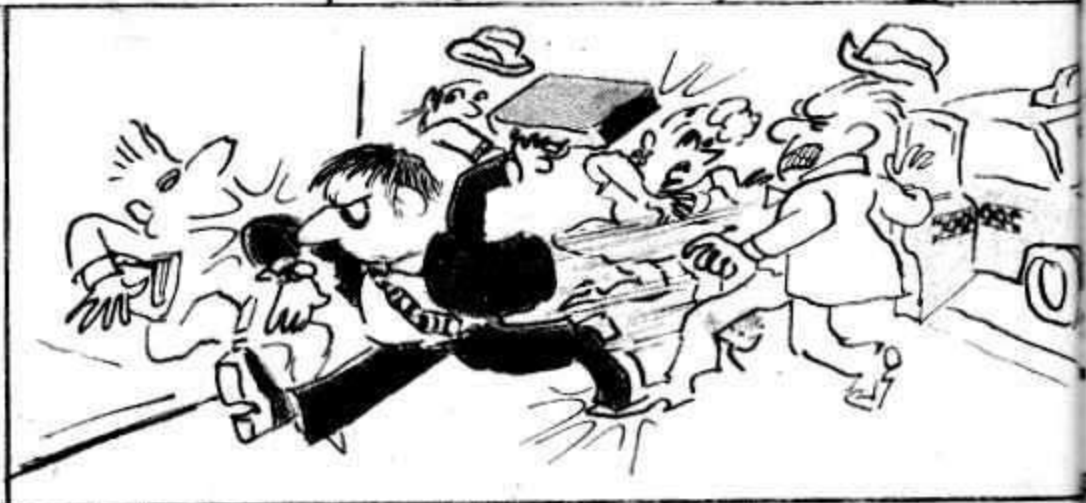
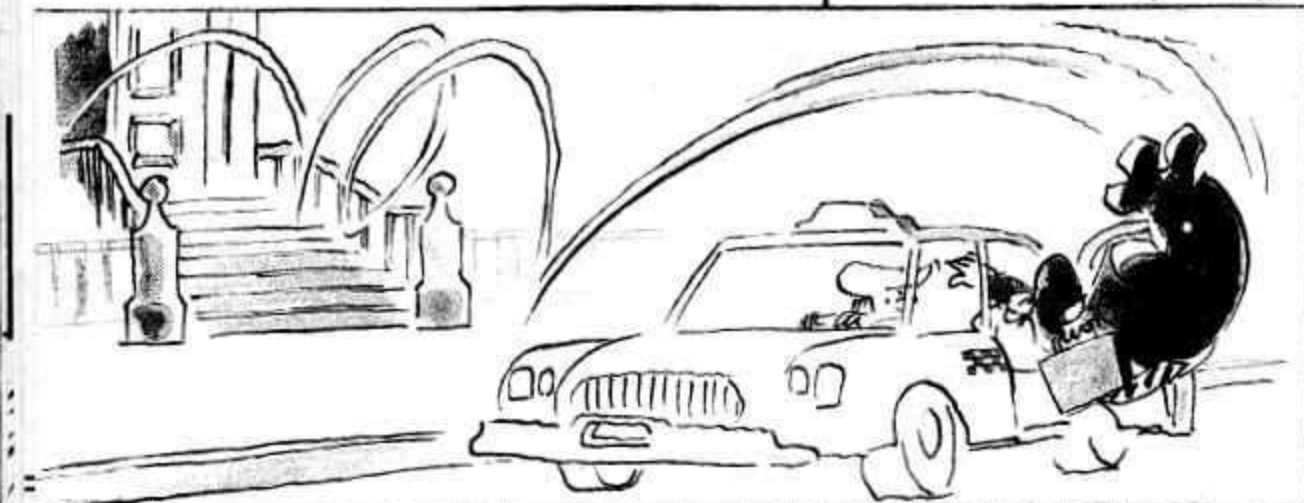






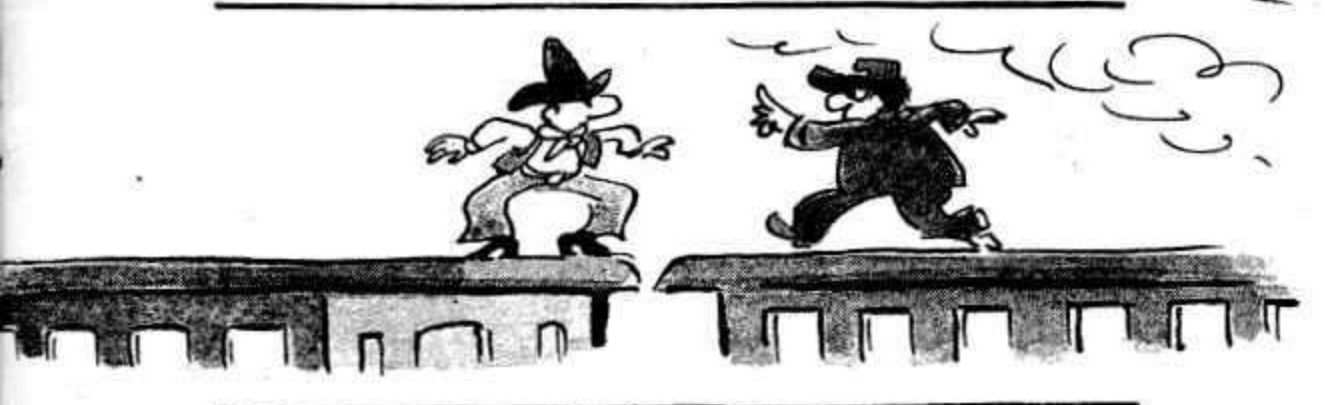
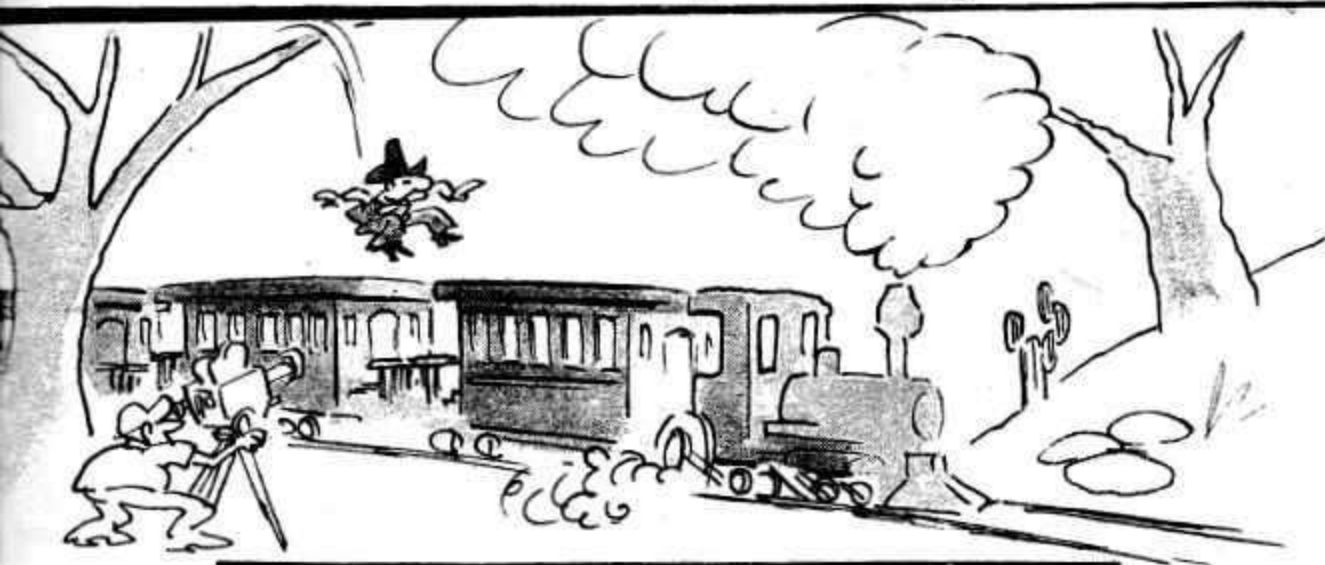
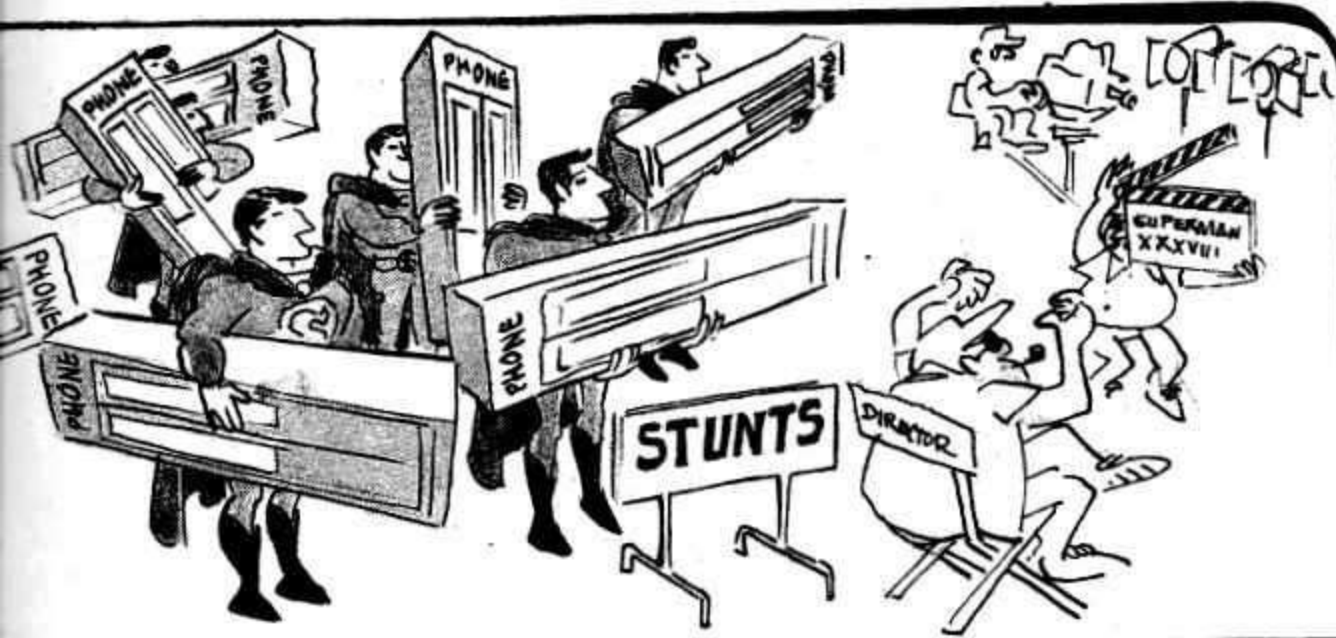
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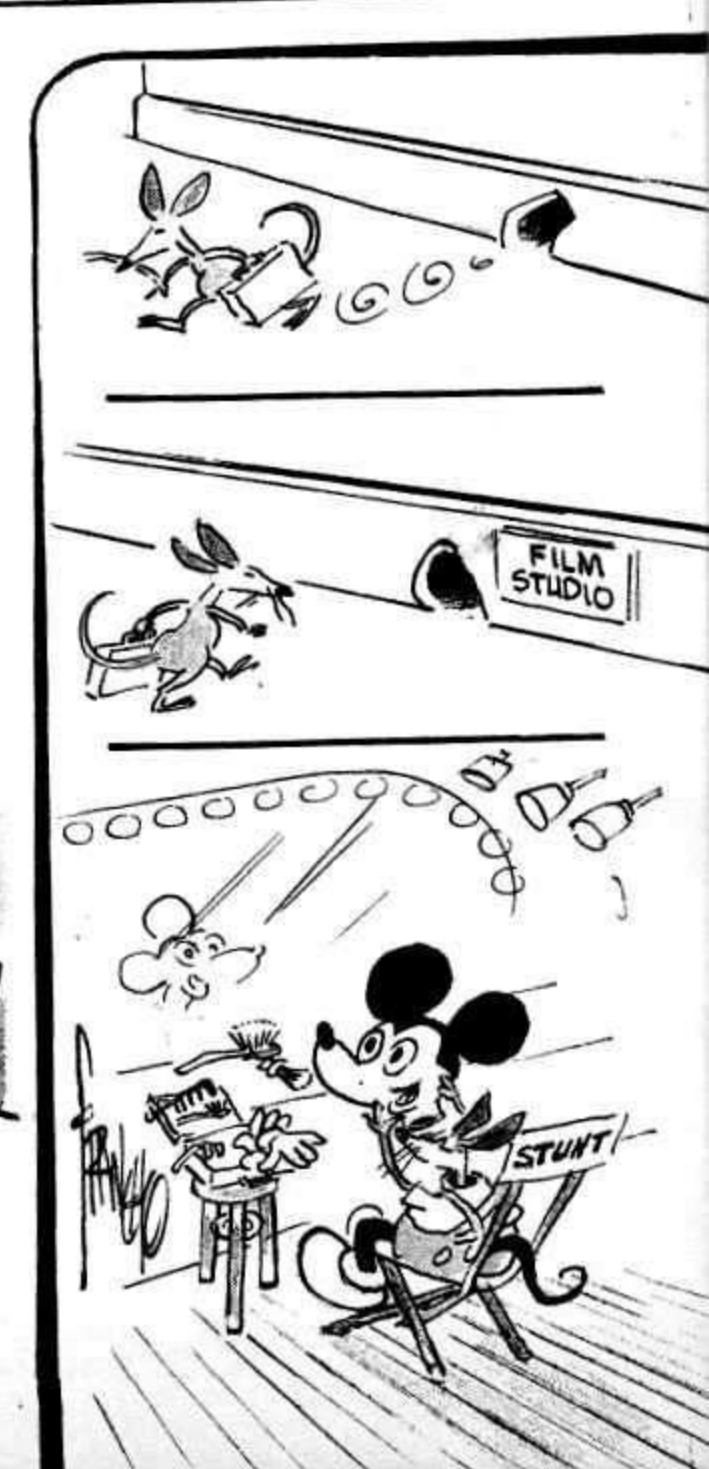
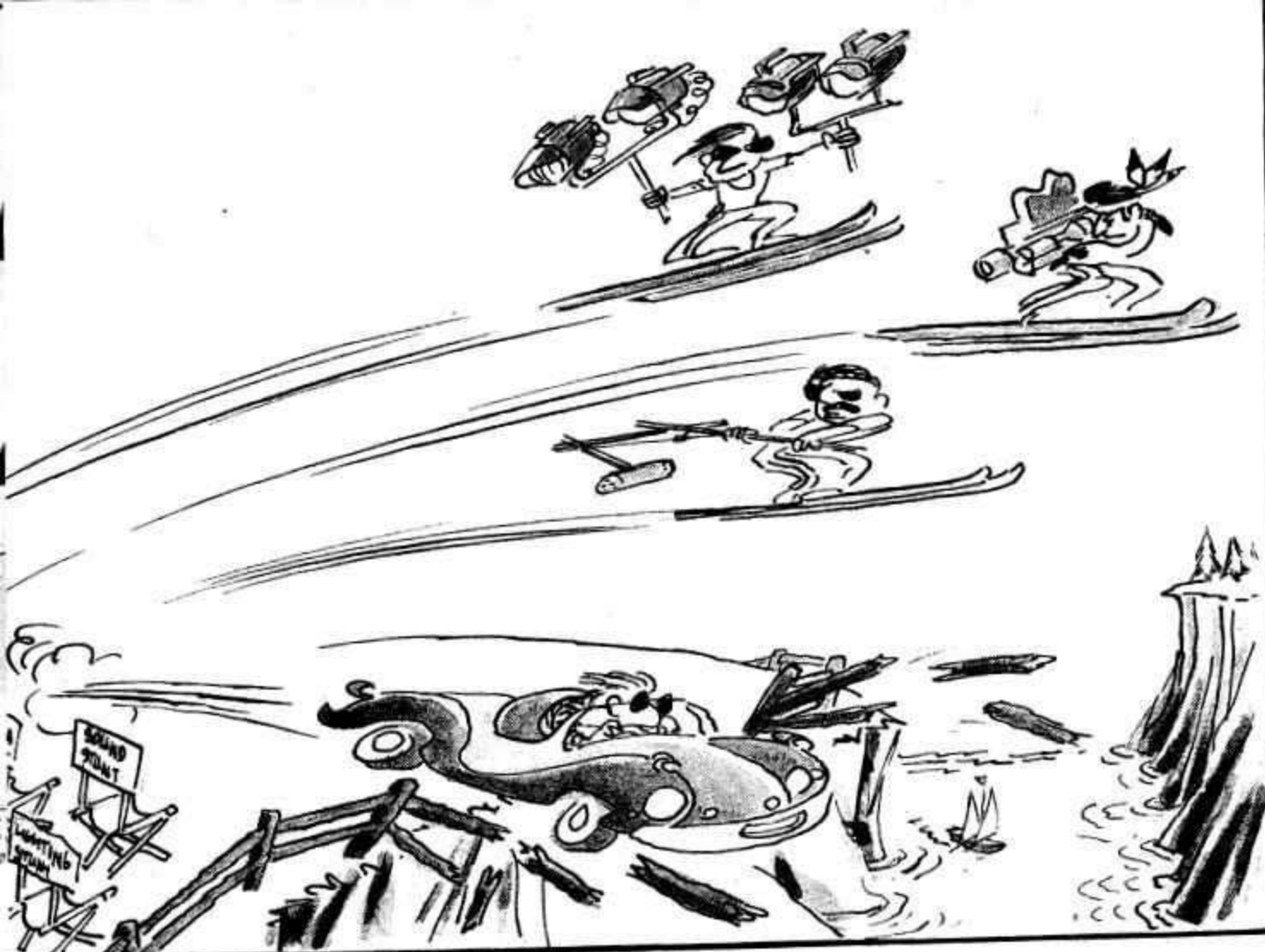
DAREDEVILS STUNTMEN



AND STAND INS

©by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI





White men can shoot.

But...

WHITE MEN CAN'T DUNK!!

Man, my
buns is
tired, I
quit.

Who's gonna take his place?

How about that goofy looking Gomer Pyle? Yo, Gomer, wanna shoot some hoops?

Okay, but I gotta warn you, I was the **hula hoop champ** of Mudville, Ohio.

You got the **white** one, baby
uh-uh

WALTER
JAMES
BROGAN

WRITER: LINK PERSHAD
ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

...AND
WHITE MEN
UNDER $\frac{1}{2}$ INCH TALL
CERTAINLY CAN'T DUNK

First we gotta test this dude on the serious phases of the game.

You mean passing?

No, "mother putdowns."

Your mama is so ugly she scares the Alien, she is so stupid she doesn't know how many cans are in a sixpack.

Man, you let that chump beat you? That's a disgrace!

Why, because I'm white?

It ain't the color of your skin, it's the color of your sneakers. They're white and that ain't cool.

Right, you're supposed to wear black ones like Michael does.

Okay, but can you shoot?

Wanna make a little bet?

Michael Jackson?

I can't believe this dude beat me.

Honey, I won \$62.00.

That's good, now we only need \$6,789.00 to pay off the Dorky brothers so they won't kill you. How could you double cross those crooks? They bet on you to lose and you won. That was stupid.

What can you expect from a white guy who goes to an inner city court and insults the mother of the biggest, baddest dude there?

I been studyin' all day for when I go on Jeopardy. I learned the names of all 20,000 girls Wilt Chamberlain slept with. Try me.

Answer—Marla Mayflower.

Who was the 1000th girl Wilt made out with?

Somebody's at the door.

CRACKED ALMANAC

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Yo, Dopey Gillis.

The name's Silly Boyle, What do you want?

Silly boy, ain't you tired of making chump change? We could team up and make some serious bucks. All you gotta do is show up at the court and put on your goofy act.

Hey, he ain't acting.

I can score on you anytime, you shoot bricks, chump.

Ain't nobody calls me 'chump'. I can beat your butt with anybody. Pick any dude out and let's play for some big bucks.

I pick MacCauley Culkin. Hey, don't go away, I got to go to the bank and get me some money.



What's that?

It sounds like gun shots.

That's **Big Daddy**, he's making a **withdrawal** from the bank.

That's the game, dude.

Man, I been hustled.

I never saw this guy before, right, Sadney?

Then how you know his name?

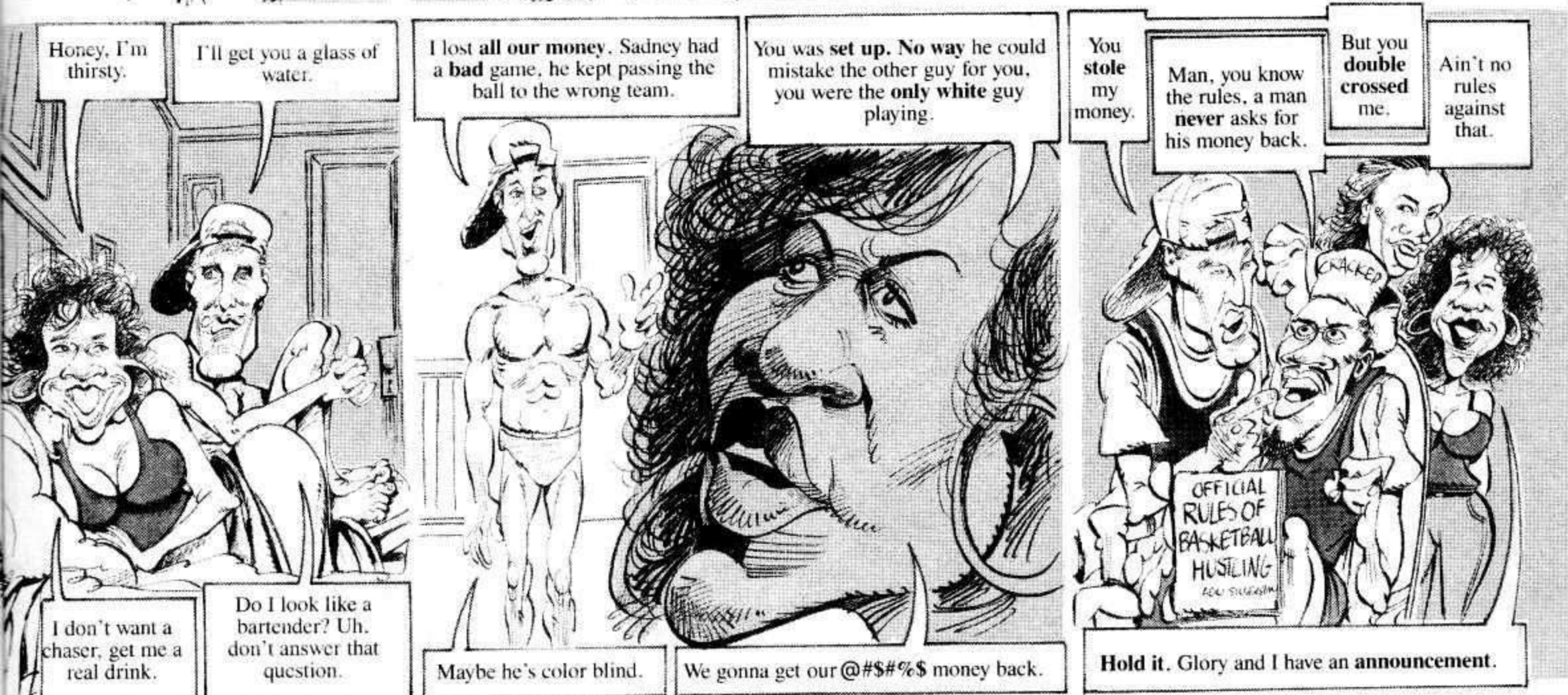
It was just a lucky guess.

I'm gonna kill you suckers.

Move it, girl!

I should be home studying for Jeopardy, not driving a getaway car.

Talk about your sore losers! Man, whatever happened to sportsmanship?



Honey, I'm thirsty.

I'll get you a glass of water.

I lost all our money. Sadney had a **bad game**, he kept passing the ball to the wrong team.

You were **set up**. No way he could mistake the other guy for you, you were the **only white guy** playing.

You stole my money.

Man, you know the rules, a man **never** asks for his money back.

But you **double crossed** me.

Ain't no rules against that.

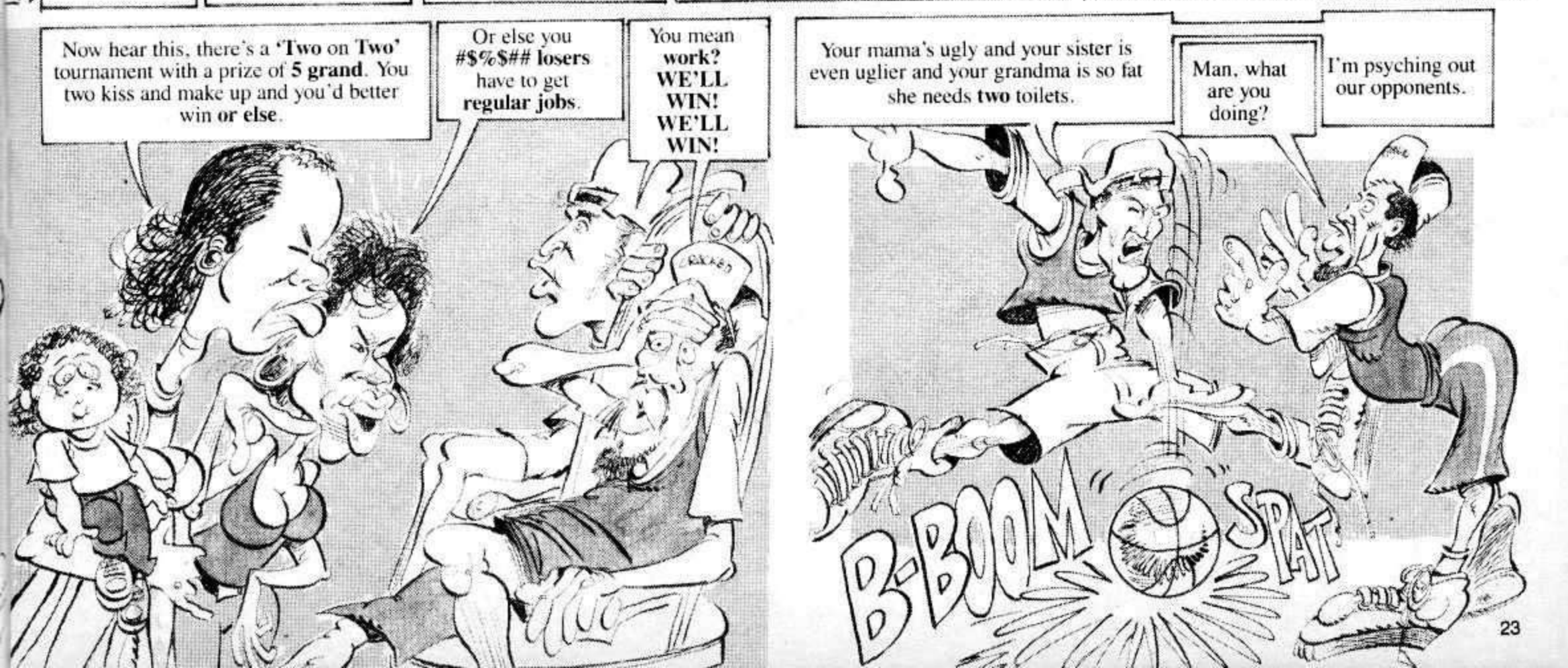
I don't want a chaser, get me a real drink.

Do I look like a bartender? Uh, don't answer that question.

Maybe he's color blind.

We gonna get our @#\$%\$ money back.

Hold it. Glory and I have an announcement.



Now hear this, there's a **'Two on Two'** tournament with a prize of **5 grand**. You two kiss and make up and you'd better win or else.

Or else you **#\$%\$# losers** have to get regular jobs.

You mean work? **WE'LL WIN! WE'LL WIN!**

Your mama's ugly and your sister is even uglier and your grandma is so fat she needs **two toilets**.

Man, what are you doing?

I'm psyching out our opponents.

These ain't our opponents, we're in the wrong playground.



We won.

Yeah, but you embarrassed me. You're supposed to end the game with an in your face slam, not a layup.

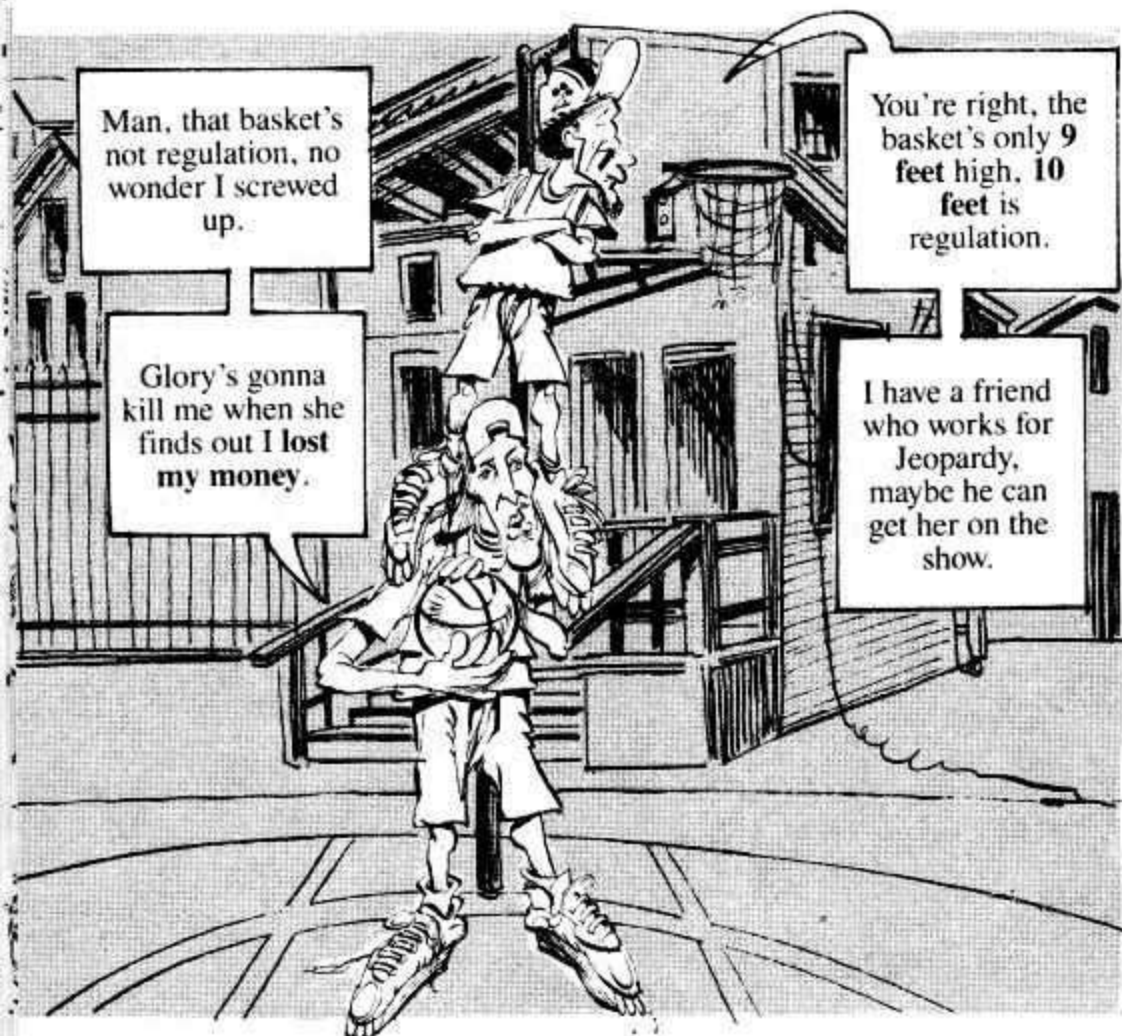


You saying I can't stuff? I'll bet my half of the money I can jam.



Man, that basket's not regulation, no wonder I screwed up.

Glory's gonna kill me when she finds out I lost my money.



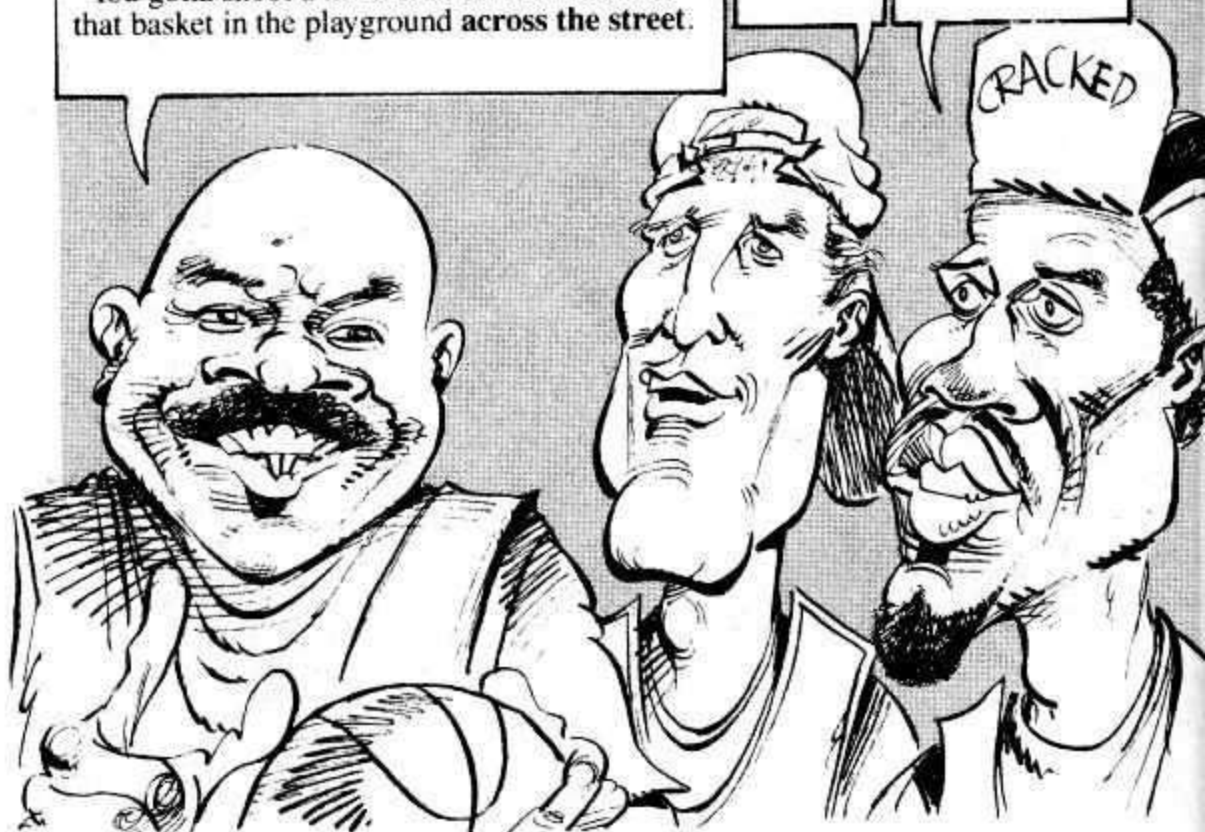
You're right, the basket's only 9 feet high. 10 feet is regulation.

I have a friend who works for Jeopardy, maybe he can get her on the show.

You get one shot. If you make it, I'll get your lady on Jeopardy. If you miss, I get your car. You gotta shoot a hook shot blindfolded into that basket in the playground across the street.

Thanks a lot, Sadney.

Hey, man, what are friends for?



He shoots! He Scores! YES!

No big deal, that shot's a piece of cake.



What is Ted Kennedy's favorite booze?

What do PeeWee Herman and David Cone have in common?

Did you catch Glory on the tube?

How could I? Somebody ripped off our TV, the VCR, the CD player, the grand piano, the BMW and the Ming vase.

Hey, are you a detective?

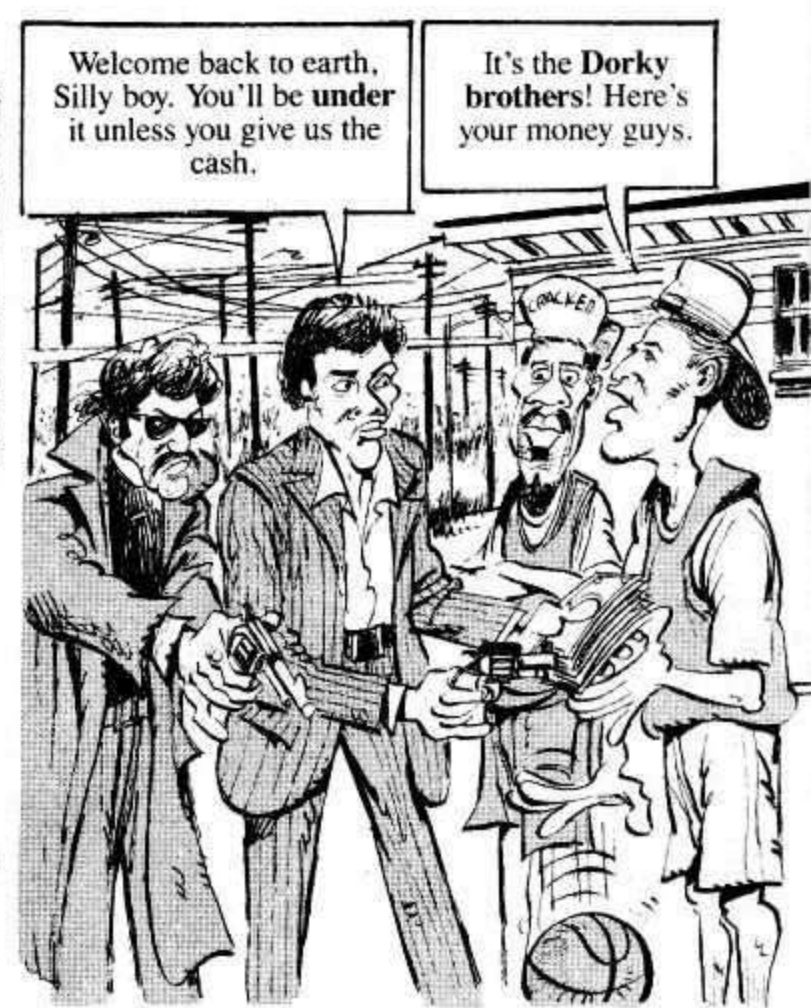
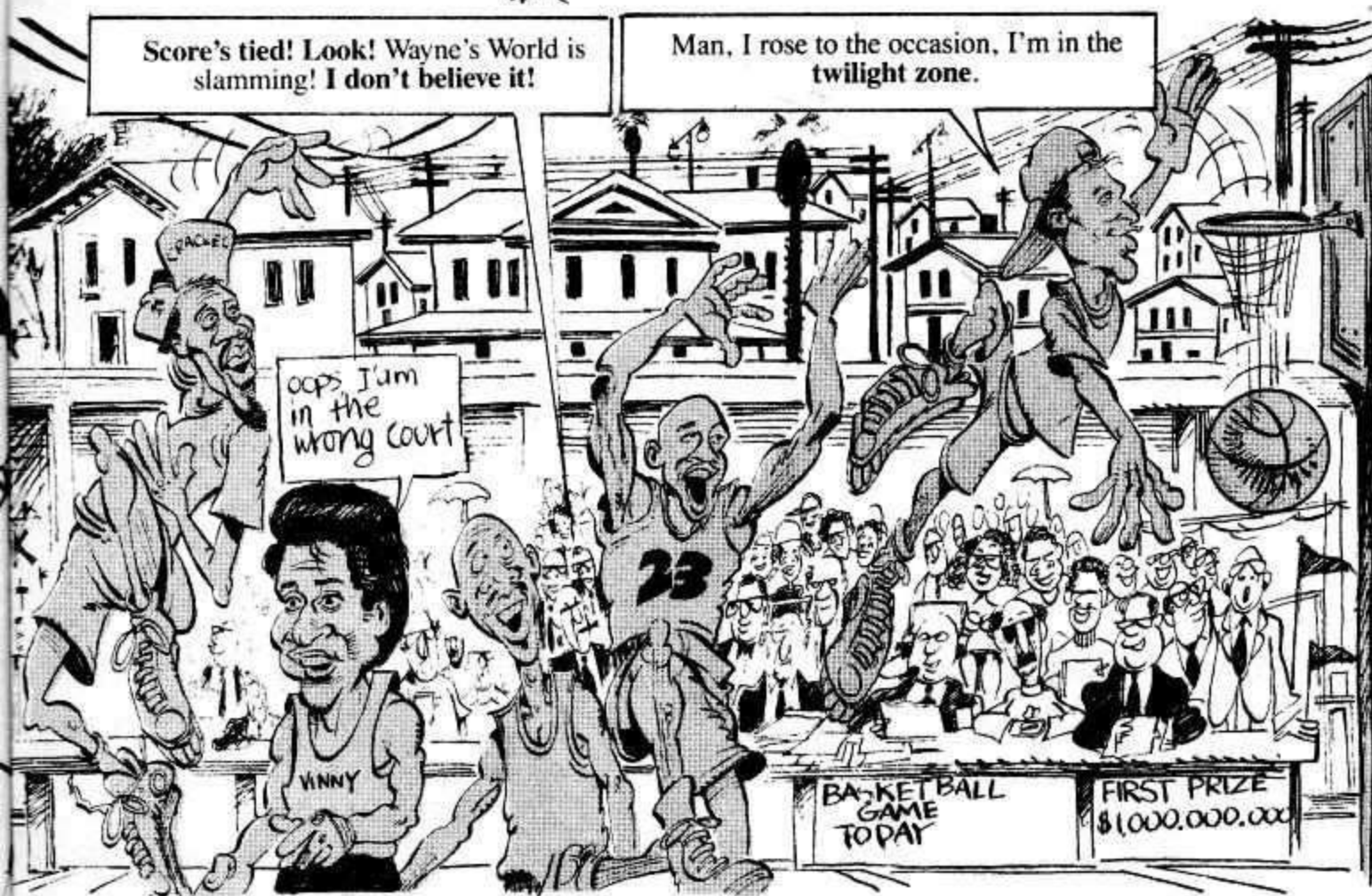
No, I'm from the IRS and I want to know how you could afford all that stuff without a job.



What is Dan Quayle's I.Q., or the square root of 144?

What is Mike Tyson's best pick up line?





SPIES AND SABOTEURS

HIT
AN

AMUSEMENT PARK

TO
NIAGARA
FALLS

WATER
SLIDE

SUPERMAN
HERCULES
TARZAN
MACHO MAN
BALLERINA
BABY
SPY

READY... SET...
CUT...

BUMPER CARS

HUMAN ODDITIES

HALF MAN
HALF COW

2-HEADED
ACCOUNTANT

FATTEST
ELVIS
IMPERSONATOR

CHECK OUT THE WEIRDO
STRAIGHT

BOINK

SPLAP
SPLAP

PIES

WE'RE STUCK
TOGETHER!

DOUSED
EM WITH
COTTON
CANDY!

VEOWW!

VAT-O-BALLS AND PUSH PINS

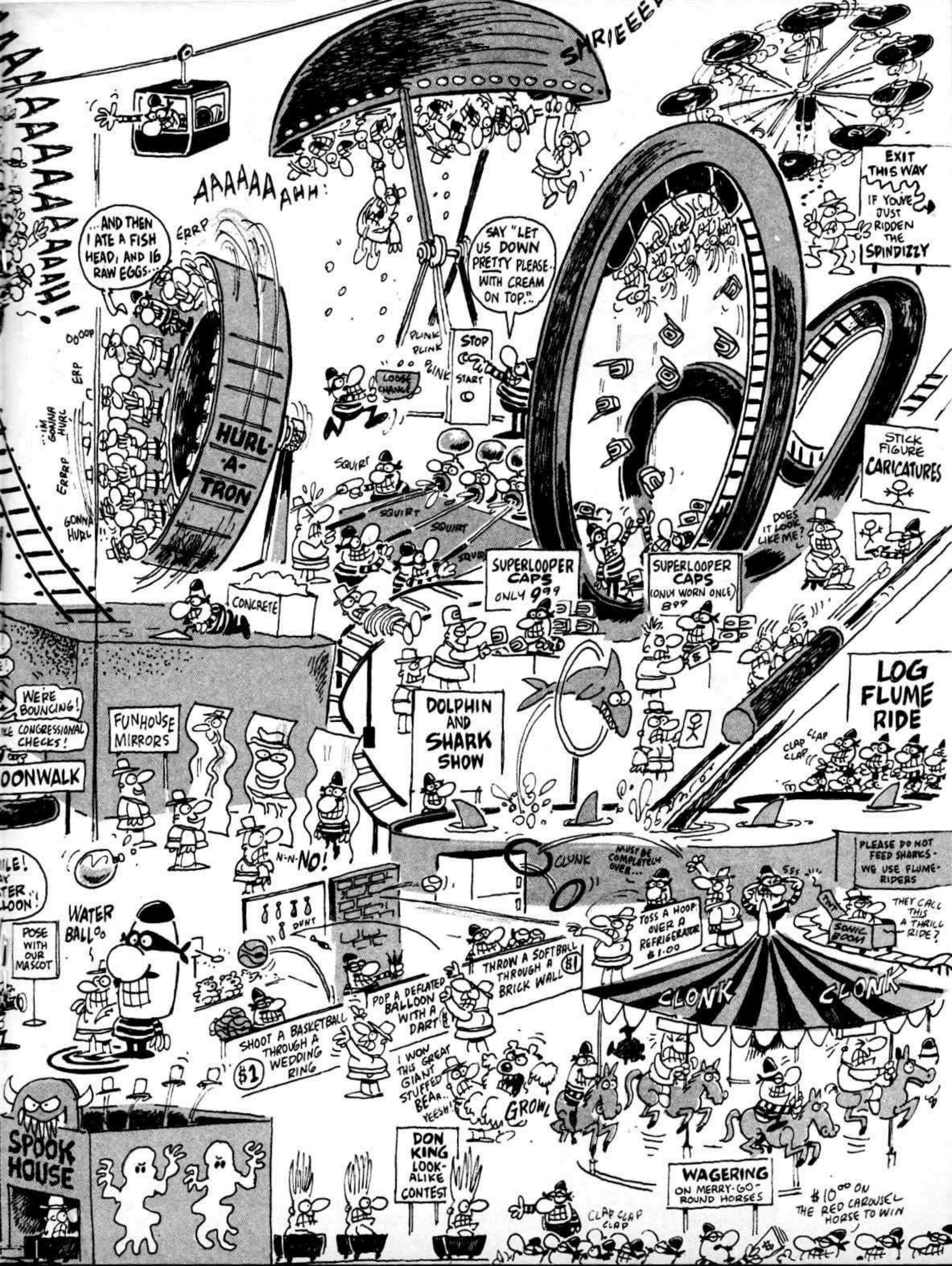
FOOL SABBY!
I'LL EITHER GUESS
YOUR WEIGHT, AGE
OR # OF EARS EXACTLY
(IF I DON'T, YOU WIN)
26A PRIZE

YOU HAVE...
UMM...
2 EARS

DANG!
HE'S GOOD!

... I'M
TOO TALL
FOR THIS
RIDE...
NOT FOR
LONG!

YOU MUST
BE BELOW
THIS HEIGHT
TO RIDE





CRACKED LETTERS, 441 LEXINGTON AVE., N.Y., N.Y. 10017

Dear Cracked;

Now that it's summer, a light, crisp salad is not only a tasty choice, but a healthy one, too. When we make our salads, we use broccoli, a natural guard against cancer; cauliflower, which is loaded with vitamin C; carrots, vitamin A's suitcase; crisp lettuce, as a bed; and, for a little added taste, a pound and a half of pastrami fat.

The Gourmet Deli
New York, N.Y.

Dear Cracked;

My God, I can actually hear my arteries crackling to the beat of an old Frank Sinatra tune!

Dom Deluise
The Gourmet Deli

Dear Cracked;
Me so horny.

2 Live Toads
The Pond

Dear Cracked;

Invisible audience by the millions paid invisible money to see **The Invisible Man**. So, as you can see, the film made a lot of invisible profits, even though the **The Invisible Man** was a visible bomb.

Chevy Chase
Chevy Chase, Maryland

Dear Cracked;

Wanna know the truth? I did it myself.

JFK
Washington, D.C.

Dear Cracked;

Let me get this straight. On the show, **Beverly Hills 90210**, which one's Luke Perry, which one's Jason Priestly and which one's Elvis?

Priscilla Presley
Hollyweird, CA.

Dear Cracked;

The older, heavier, moldy looking one eating a donut is Elvis. The younger, moldy looking ones, who still have their own skin, are Jason and Luke.

Aaron Spelling
Hollyweird, CA.

Dear Cracked;

I'll have a plasma on the rocks, please. On second thought, make that a double.

Drunkula
Dew Drop Inn, Transylvania

Dear Cracked;

Jack Palance has just stuck his tongue up his nostrils and is licking the back of his eyeballs.

Billy Crystal
Onstage, CA.

Dear Cracked;

Jack Palance has just stormed the prison, knocked out all the guards, sat on the electric chair, shorted it out, freed John Gotti and Leona Helmsley, and is now the current boss of the mafia with a great deal on a hotel suite.

Billy Crystal
Infrontofcamera, CA.

Dear Cracked;

Jack Palance has just taken a crap not only larger than me, but larger than Dom Deluise. Unfortunately, in doing so, it killed him.

Billy Crystal
Onaroll, CA.

Dear Cracked;

Jack Palance has just resurrected himself from the dead, tied me up, stuffed me in a bag and tossed me into the ocean where...Gurglegurglegurglegurgle...

Billy Crystal
Sleepingwiththefishes
Pacific Ocean



Dear Cracked;

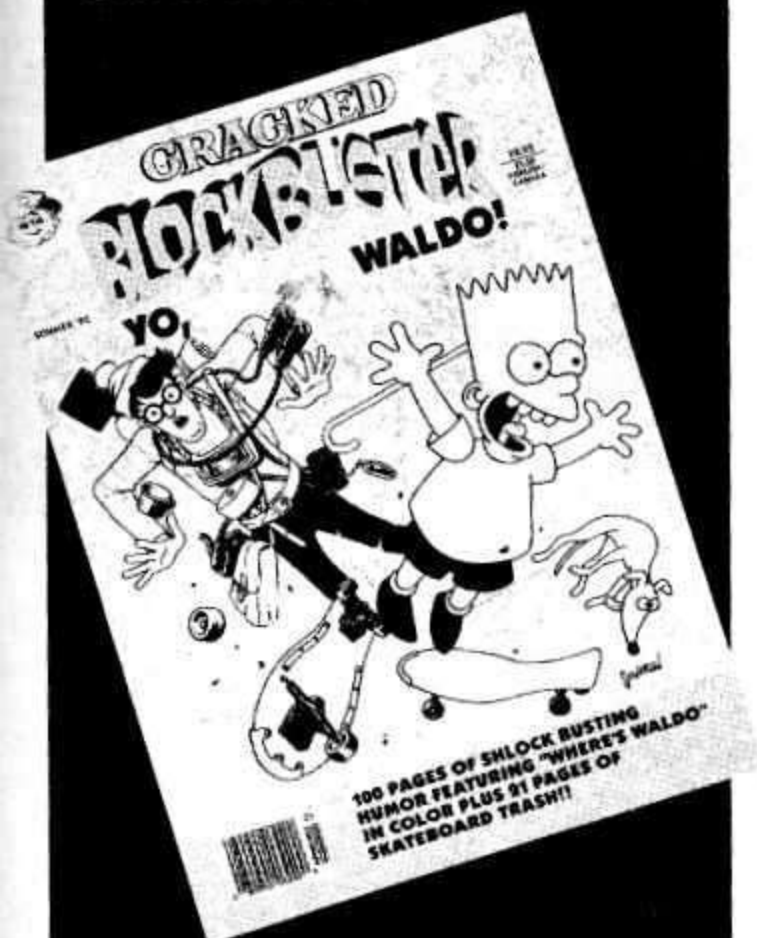
Sometimes the snow comes down in June,
Sometimes the sun goes 'round the moon.

In school I took a meteorology class,

As you can see, I did not pass.

Vanessa Williams
Saving the best for her next song

WE FOUND WALDO!
WHERE, YOU ASK?
IN CRACKED BLOCKBUSTER
#6, THAT'S WHERE!
YEP, WALDO IN COLOR,
PLUS 100 PAGES OF
SHLOCK BUSTING HUMOR!



WAIT! THERE'S MORE.
48 PAGES MORE OF
ALIENATED HUMOR IN
CRACKED MONSTER PARTY
FEATURING 'THE ALIEN'



BOTH MAGS NOW ON SALE
AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND
OR SPACE STATION.

THIS AMAZING OFFER WILL NOT BE SHOWN ON TV!

BECAUSE WE'RE TOO CHEAP TO BUY AIRTIME!

SUBSCRIBE TO

CRACKED

3

WITH A 3 YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION,
SYLVESTER WILL GIVE
YOU THE SHIRT OFF HIS
BACK! THAT'S RIGHT,
YOU GET A FREE
CRACKED T-SHIRT PLUS
YOU SAVE \$13.50 OFF THE
NEWSSTAND PRICE!



2

WITH A 2 YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION,
SYLVESTER WILL GIVE
YOU THE HAT OFF HIS
HEAD! YEP,
SYLVESTER'S FAMOUS
HAT IS YOURS FREE,
AND YOU SAVE \$4.75 OFF
THE NEWSSTAND PRICE!



1

WITH A 1 YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION,
SYLVESTER WON'T GIVE
YOU ANYTHING BUT
YOU'LL SAVE 15¢ PER
ISSUE!



Mail to: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114,
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 Years (27 issues) for \$33.75
Plus a free T-Shirt (C2703)
- ☐ 2 Years (18 issues) for \$26.75
Plus a free Hat (C2702)
- ☐ 1 Year (9 issues) for \$14.40
- ☐ Check here if renewal (C2701)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____ AGE _____

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years,
payable to Globe Communications, in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check
drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

THINGS THAT GO BEEP IN THE NIGHT...

AS WELL AS SOME COMPLETELY USELESS ITEMS FOR THE DAY, TOO, FROM...

THE FUZZY IMAGE CATALOGUE

WRITER: LANCE CONTRUCCI
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

JOKEY RENAISSANCE CAR SIGNS ARE THE LAUGH OF THE HIGHWAYS!

Just because you have it all doesn't mean you've lost your sense of humor! Our signs, constructed of genuine French plastic, show the world that you're a regular cut-up! Pick slogan, state quantity.

MY OTHER CAR IS
A MERCEDES ALSO

I'D RATHER BE
FLYING MY LEAR

IF SOLAR POWER IS SO GREAT,
HOW COME THIS \$55,000
BEAUTY USES UNLEADED?

I BRAKE FOR NOTHING

HONK IF YOU LOVE \$

IF MONEY CAN'T BUY
HAPPINESS, I'M DRIVING
\$55,000 OF MISERY!

YES, THE PHONE IS REAL!

THE SEATS ARE LEATHER,
THE DRIVER IS STEEL!

ITEM #711\$800

HOUSE HOMER HELPS YOU HOME!

Are you the kind of lush who can never find your way home? Why not let HOUSE HOMER change all that! Just clap your hands twice and an alarm will go off in your living room. You simply stumble toward the noise.

ITEM #495\$13,200



SEVERIN
DREW THIS
WHILE LYING
ON HIS
BACK...
THE
SISTINE
CRACKED-EL!

CAREER RADAR DETECTOR WARNS YOU OF DANGER

Does it seem the ladder to the top might be missing a few rungs? This little gadget spots trouble anywhere in the office and let's you know whether to slow down, speed up or whose ass to kiss.

ITEM #214\$4,500



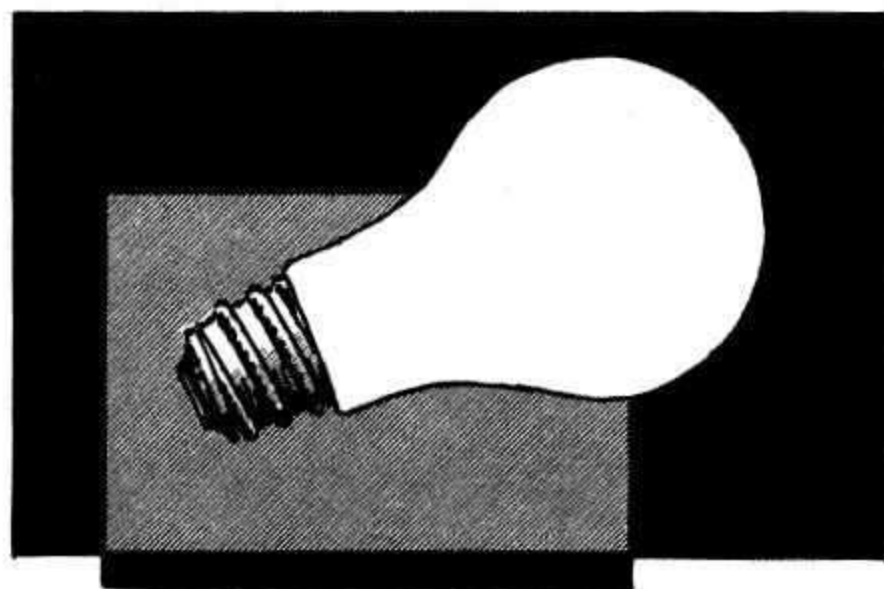
"NIGHT-LIFE" SLEEP MACHINE GUARANTEES REST WHEN YOU'RE ON VACATION

Why are vacations so tiresome? Because you never get any sleep! The "soothing" sound of wind and waves can make any city slicker an insomniac. Night-Life lulls you to sleep with the sounds of sirens, subways, garbage trucks, beeping digital watches, etc., just like in the city!

ITEM #295.....\$4,800



INDUSTRO-LIGHT



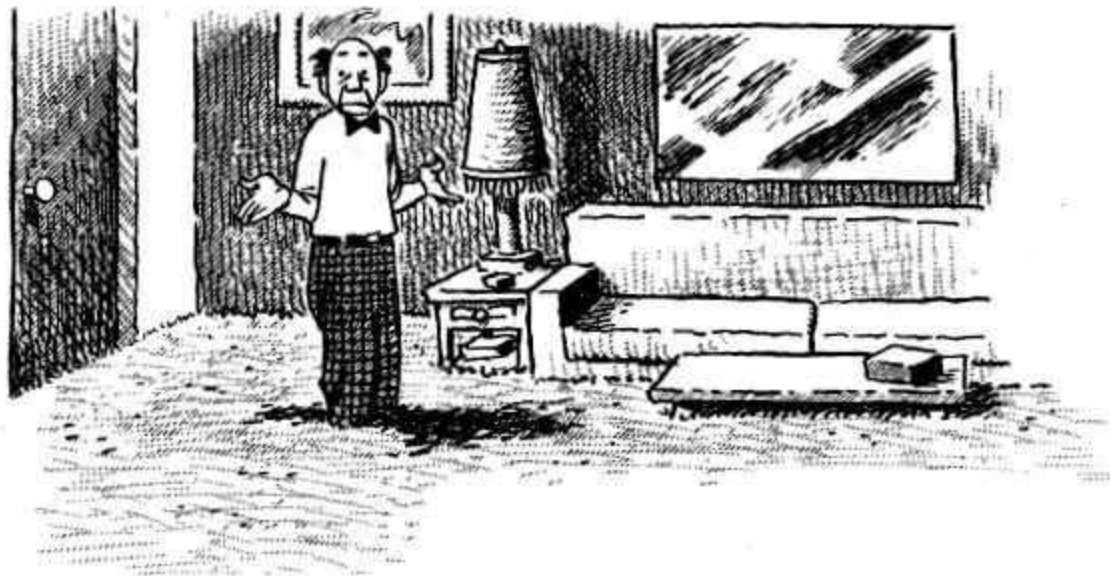
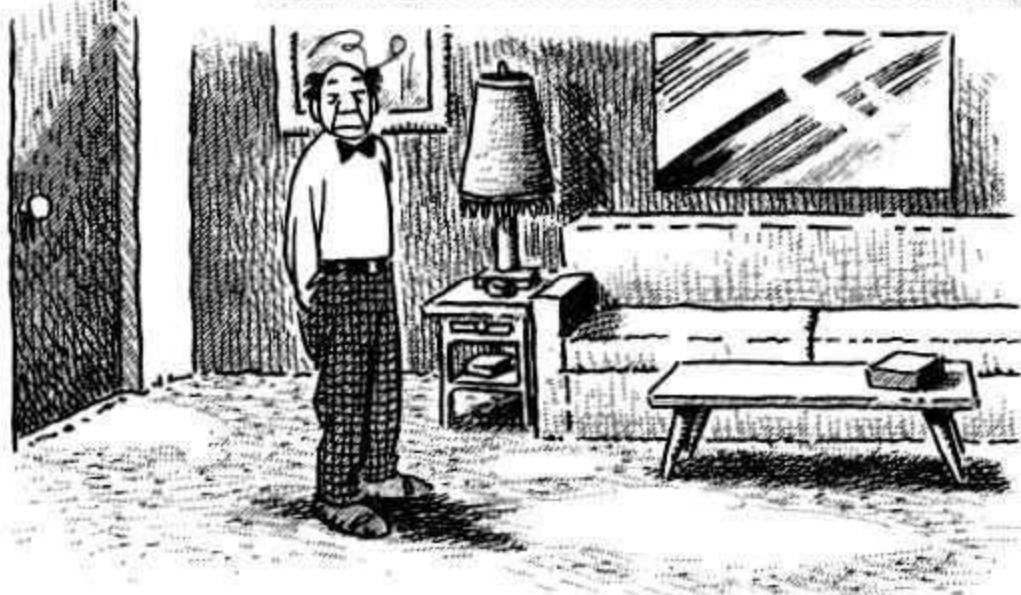
These High Technology Light Bulbs last JUST as long as regular bulbs but only cost three times as much!!!

ITEM #389.....12 bulbs for \$48

GRO-HAIR GIVES YOU A SHAGGY CARPET

Ever notice how some carpets just wear out faster than others? GRO-HAIR renders all carpets equal! Contains non-toxic Minoxirug,TM the proven carpet fiber builder!

ITEM #475.....one month's supply: \$345



KITTY STEROIDS TURN MUFFY INTO RUFFY!

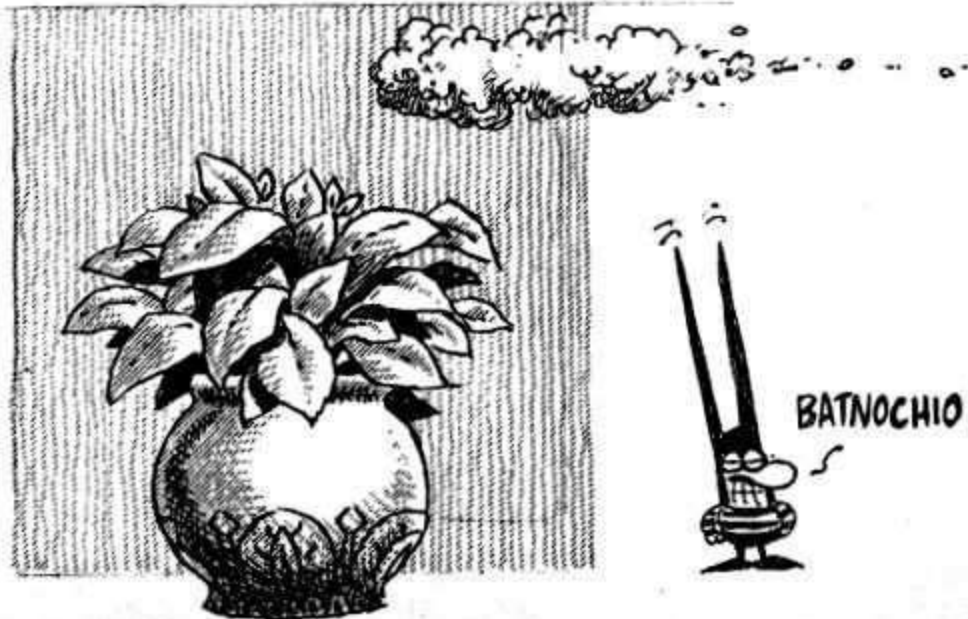
Are you jealous because dog owners always feel so protected? Well, we've got the purr-fect solution! Bulk up your cat with KITTY STEROIDS! Comes with free "Beware Of Kitty" signs! ITEM #625.....3 months supply \$2,300



NEVER WATER PLANTS AGAIN!

Li'l Rainmaker is the only way to water house plants without a lot of back-breaking labor! Simply add water and turn it on. In minutes, a gorgeous little nimbostratus cloud takes shape, floats over to your plants and rains on them.

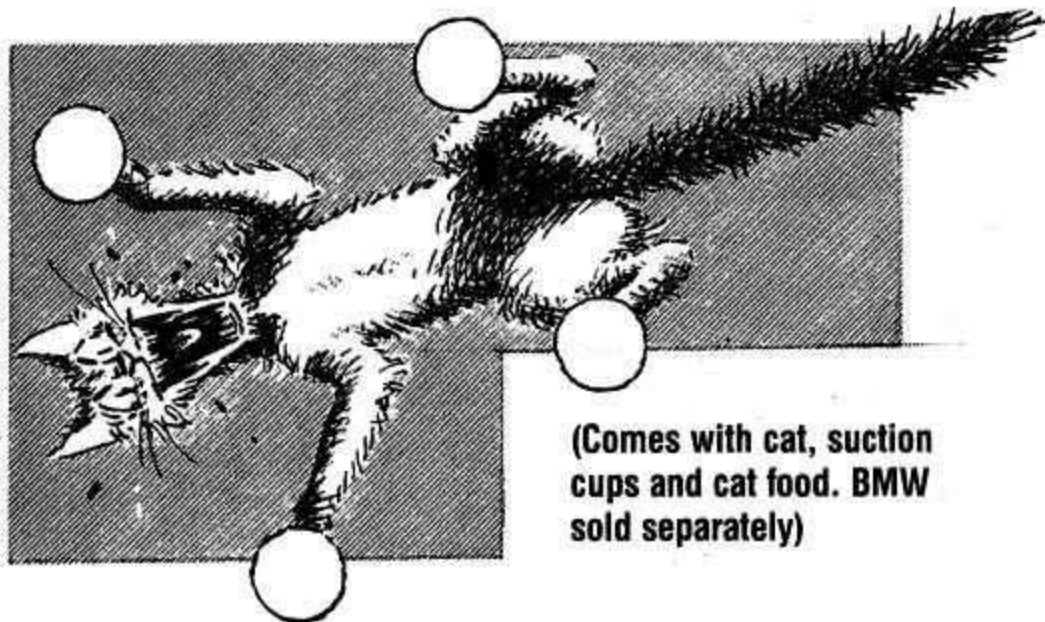
ITEM #591.....\$11,999



CAT NOVELTY TOYS

Only Chevette owners think a stuffed Garfield doll looks quaint on their car windows. But we know better. No fake fur here! Only the real Garfield will do for your BMW!

ITEM #126\$650

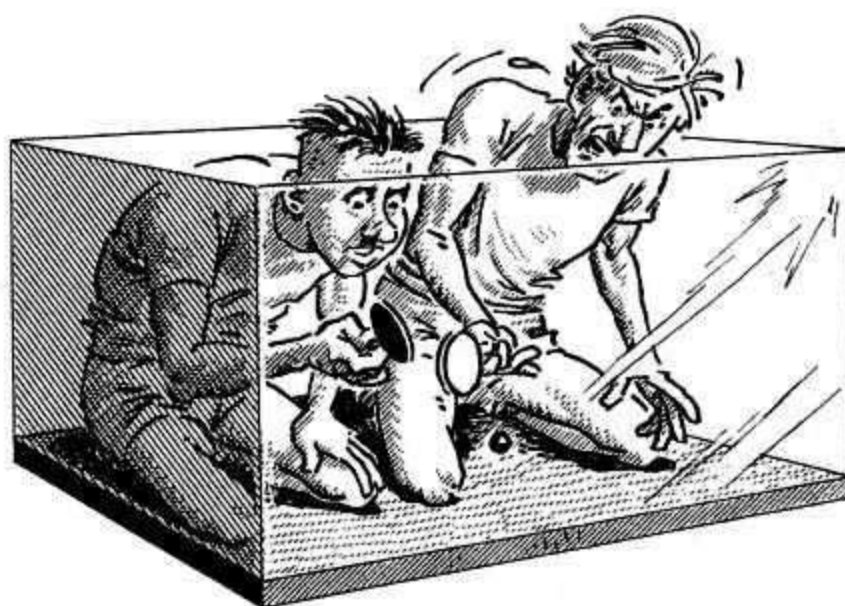


(Comes with cat, suction cups and cat food. BMW sold separately)

MINIATURE RACQUETBALL COURT FITS IN ANY APARTMENT

Enjoy racquetball in the comfort of your own home! Our miniature racquetball court is scaled down to the exact proportions of the real thing. You won't even notice that the court is only five square feet!

ITEM #299.....\$2,300



SOUND THAT IS BETTER THAN ANY STEREO

It's true, modern technology just can't capture the sound of live music! But we can-because we've captured the New York Philharmonic and we're holding them prisoner in our warehouse! Stop by and hear how exciting live music can be!

ITEM #694 Half Hour Visit: \$600

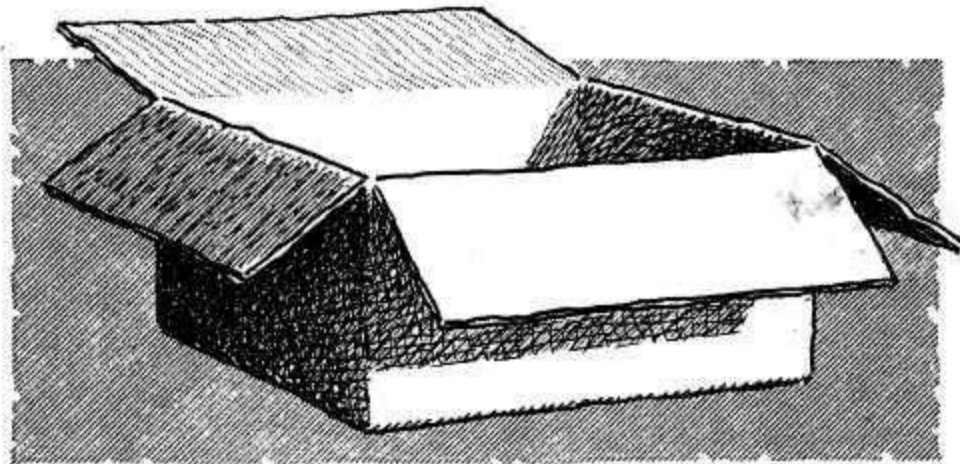
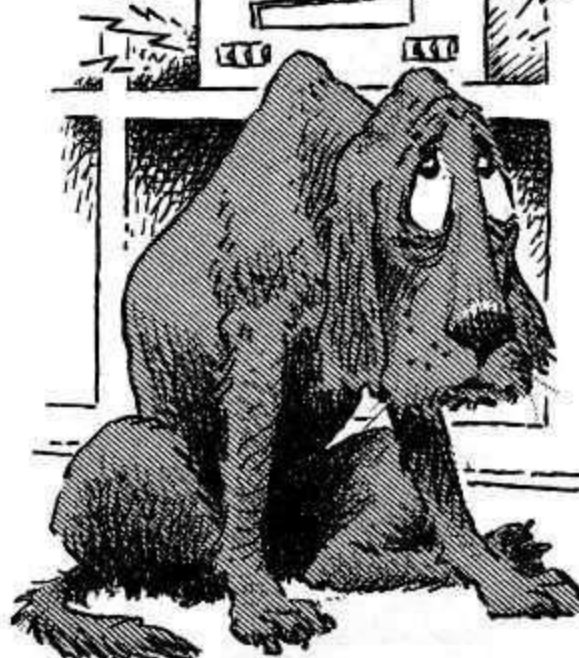


BAD-DAWG DELIVERS THE POWER OF GUILT WHILE YOU'RE AT WORK!

It's pretty hard to make your incorrigible pooch feel guilty if he makes a doggone mess out of your apartment while you're away! Dawg keeps him in line by emitting various chastisements throughout the day.

ITEM #427\$450

OH, HOW COULD YOU!
SOMETIMES I WONDER
WHY I BOUGHT YOU!
I'M NOT MAD, I'M JUST
DISAPPOINTED!



THE LATEST IN HOME GYMNASIUMS!

Don't talk to us about rowing, running, or bicycling! Everybody knows that the most exhaustive activity in the world is moving to a new house! MoveMaster replicates an actual move! Just fill in with weights, carry it out of your apartment, climb a flight of stairs, then come back, put it down, repeat! A miracle of simplicity!

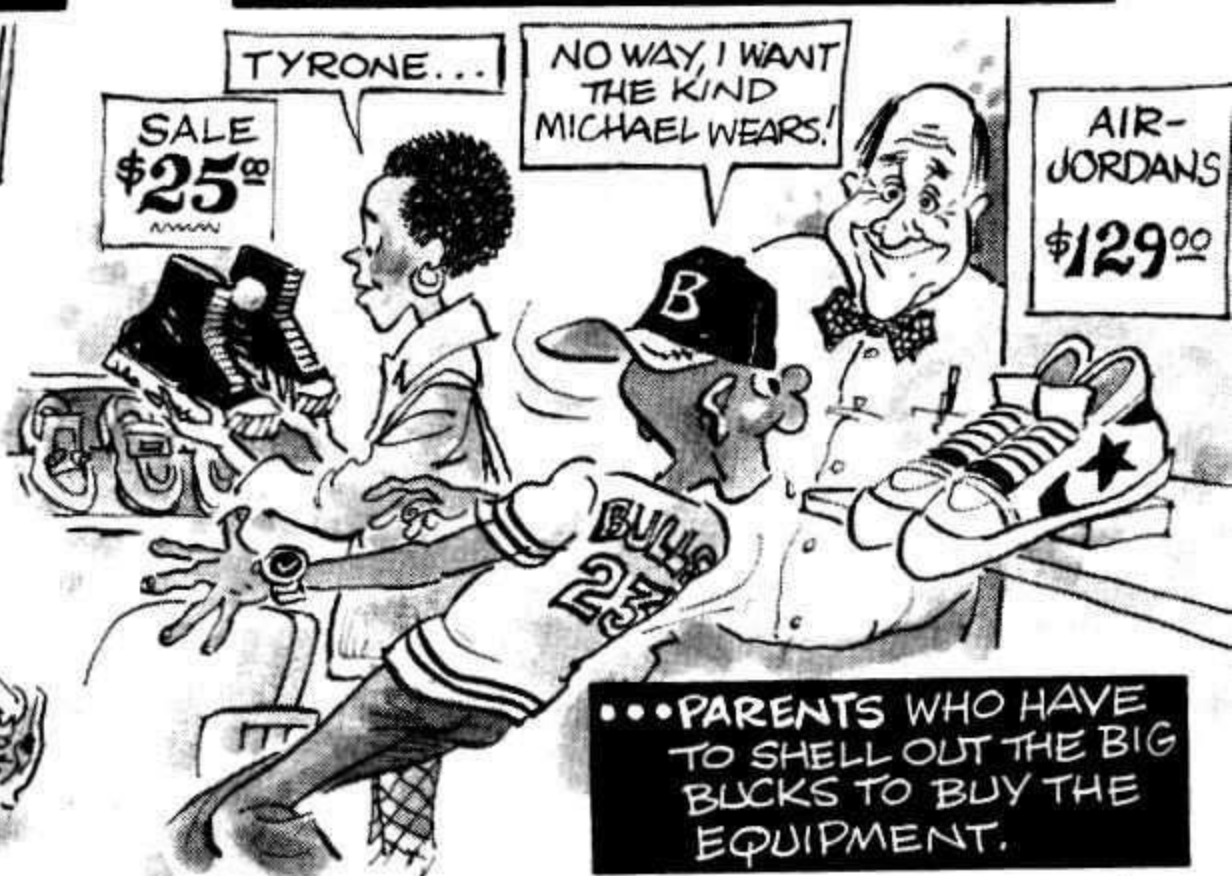
ITEM #129.....\$4,300

TH'END

ARE WE IN A RECESSION? IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO YOU ARE!

THERE'S NO RECESSION FOR...

THERE'S A RECESSION FOR...



THERE'S NO RECESSION FOR...

WE SIGNED TO FIGHT FOR TEN MILLION...

I GET TEN MILLION! WOW!

NOT EXACTLY, THERE'S MY PROMOTIONAL FEE, MY SON IS YOUR NEW MANAGER AND HE GETS HIS CUT, THEN THERE'S THE TRAINER, EQUIPMENT, PR, PLUS THERE ARE LEGAL AND, UH, MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSES.

...DON KING, WHO MADE A FORTUNE PROMOTING FIGHTS.

KEEPING MICHAEL IN JAIL ISN'T FAIR, COMMODORE. HE GAVE SO MUCH MONEY BACK, WE'RE NOT EVEN BILLIONAIRES ANYMORE!

...MICHAEL MILKEN, THE JUNKBOND KING, WHO MADE A DEAL WITH THE GOVERNMENT THAT ALLOWED HIM AND HIS FAMILY TO KEEP 500 MILLION DOLLARS.

IT'S THE JAPANESE'S FAULT WE CAN'T SELL CARS. IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE SHODDY AUTOS WE MAKE!

YES, SIR.

...LEE IACocca WHO PULLS DOWN A BIG SALARY AND AN EVEN BIGGER BONUS.

THERE'S A RECESSION FOR...

C... CAN YOU SPARE SOME CHANGE?

HEY, THAT GUY USED TO BE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP... I WONDER WHAT HE DID WITH ALL HIS MONEY?

...THE FIGHTERS HE WAS INVOLVED WITH

SAY, YOU LOOK FAMILIAR.

YEAH, I USED TO BE YOUR BROKER.

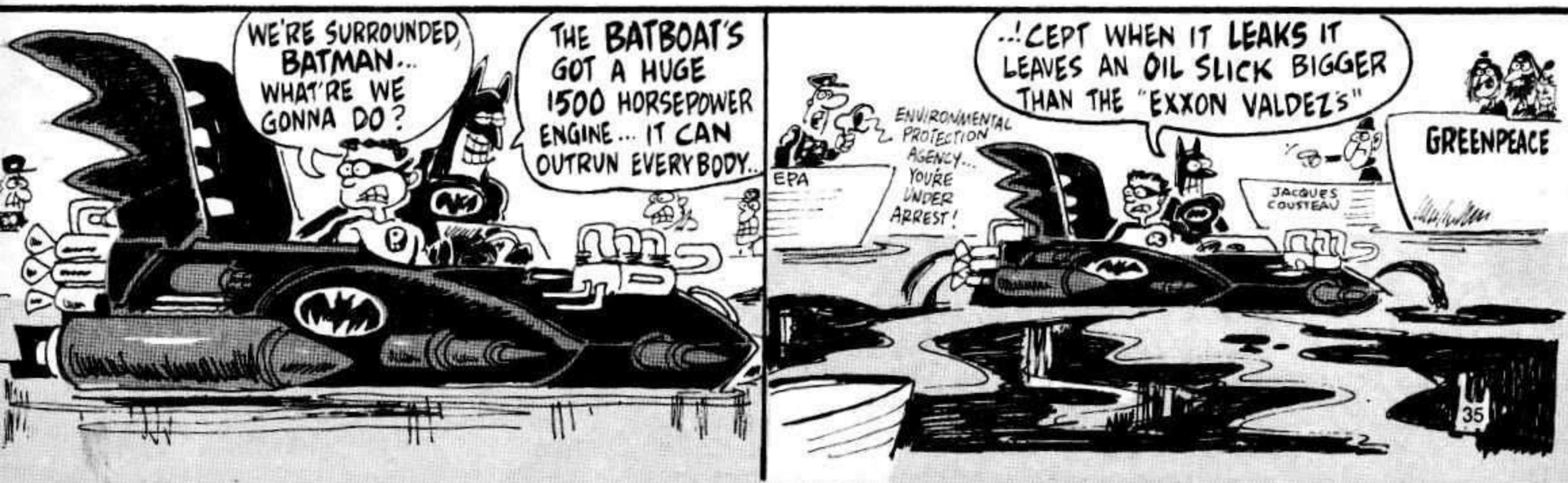
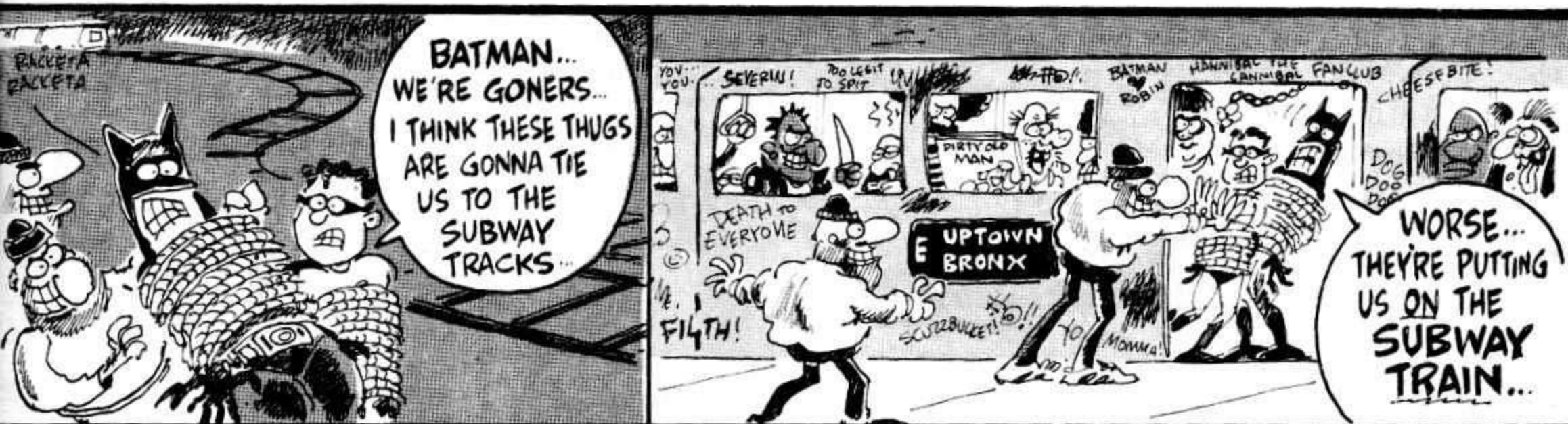
...THE POOR SHLUBS WHO LOS THEIR WALL STREET JOBS AND THE INVESTORS WHO WERE SWINDLED BY HIS ILLEGAL WHEELING AND DEALING.

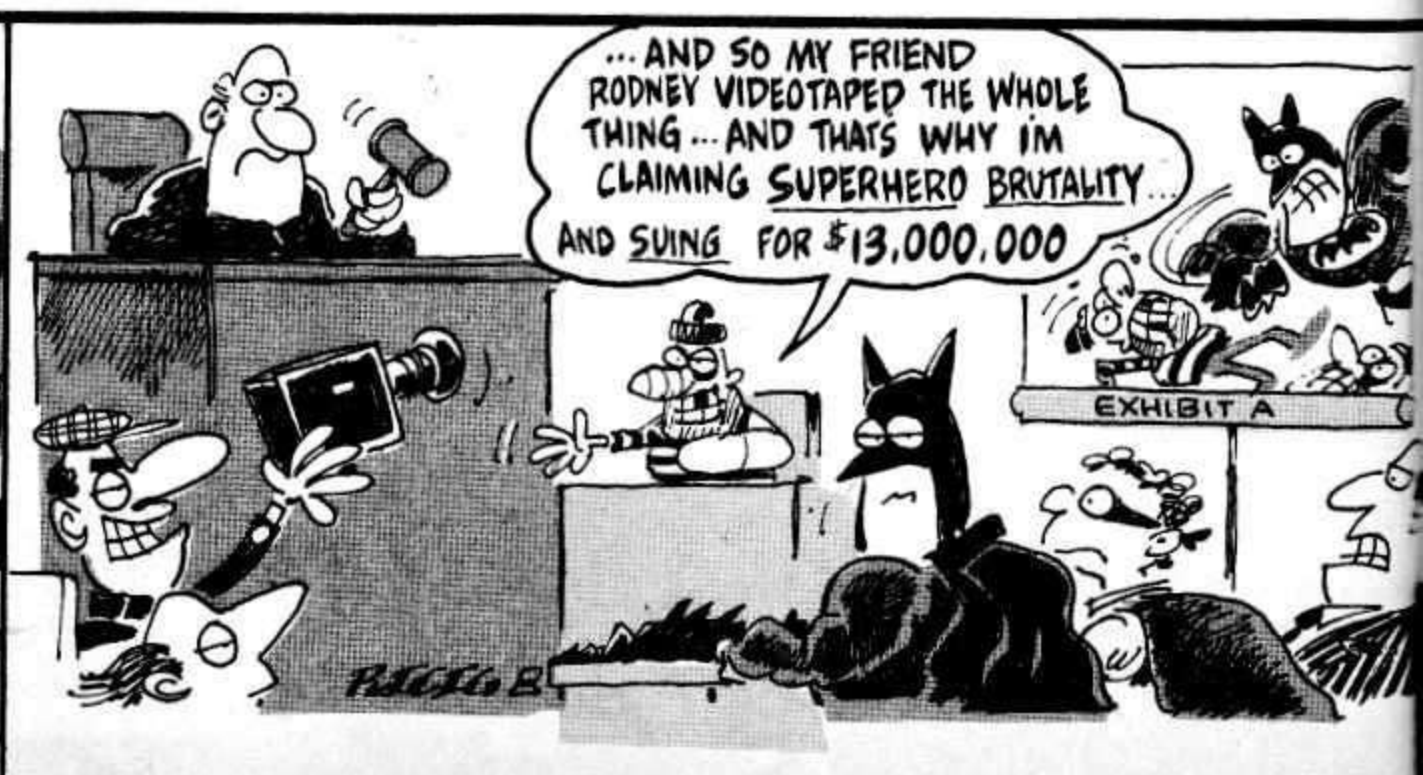
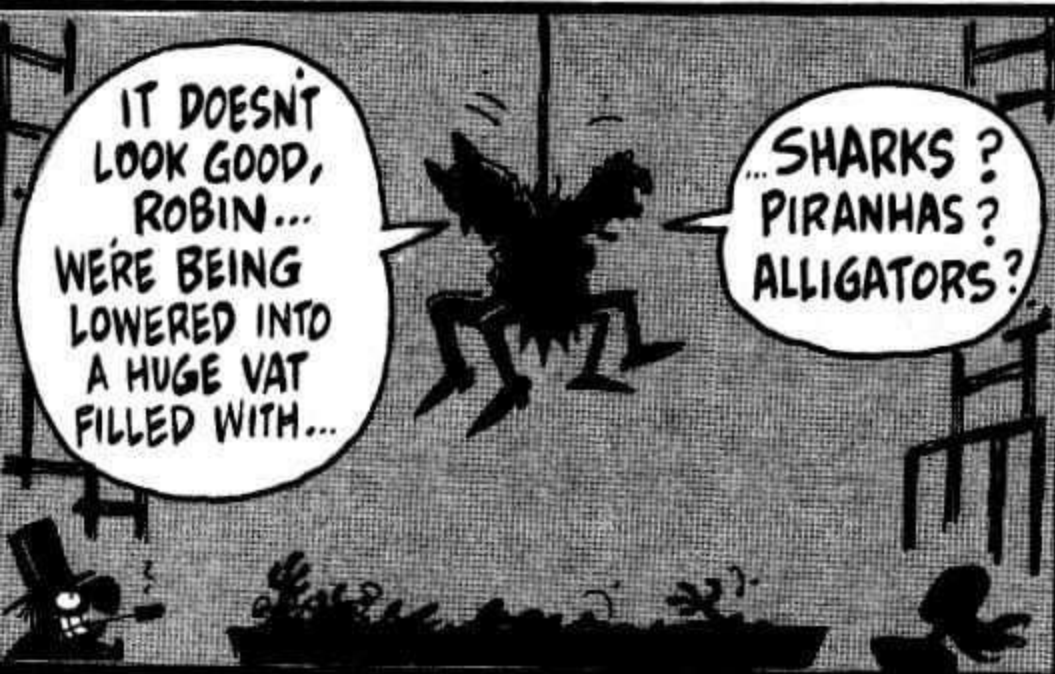
...THE THOUSANDS OF AUTO WORKERS WHO WERE LAID OFF.

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTEIN
ARTIST: DON OREHEK

BATMAN: THE MOVIE! THE BATMAN! THE BATMAN!

SOME PREDICAMENTS EVEN BATMAN WOULD HAVE DIFFICULTY GETTING OUT OF...





This being an election year the President and Congress
have decided to do something about the recession.
After hearing their ideas we figure



THINGS ARE GONNA GET A LOT WORSE BEFORE THEY GET BETTER!

EVERYONE WILL SOON BE PLAYING RECESSIONOPOLY

WRITER: GEORGE GLADIR

ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN *SEVERIN*

Community Chest

YOU LUCKY DOG
GO TO JAIL



Food and shelter provided at taxpayer expense.

Chance

ADVANCE
TO GO



But since your car has been repossessed...
it'll take you five turns to get there.

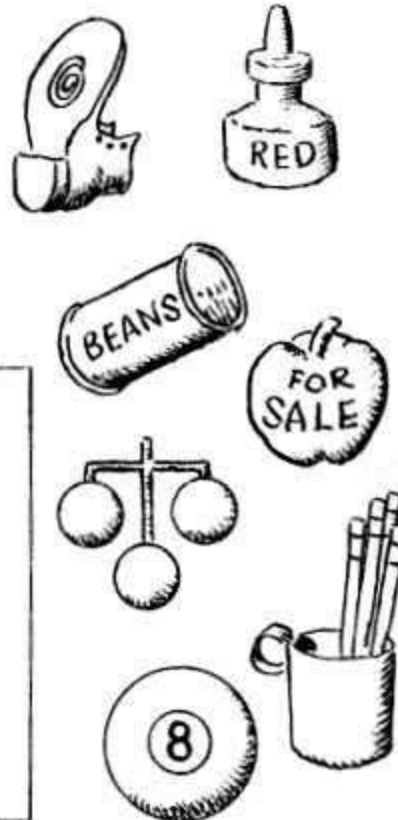
Community Chest

\$200 BANK ERROR
IN YOUR FAVOR



...But just try and collect. It's Neil Bush's
Silverado Bank.

TOKENS



TITLE DEED
BOWERY AVE.

RENT \$1

with 1 cardboard box \$2
with 2 cardboard boxes \$4
with 3 cardboard boxes \$6
with 4 cardboard boxes \$8
with FLOPHOUSE \$20

Player must have four cardboard boxes on each
lot of a complete color group before he can buy
a flophouse

with WELFARE HOTEL \$200

Player must own four flop houses before he can
erect a welfare hotel.



ITAL
NUE

READING
RAILROAD
service
discontinued



YOU ARE
ENTITLED TO
\$100
UNEMPLOYMENT
COMPENSATION
...unfortunately,
your benefits
have expired.

BALTIC
AVENUE

REPOSSESSED FOR
NON-PAYMENT
OF TAXES

COMMUNITY
CHEST



MEDITER-
RANEAN
AVENUE

YOUR FIRM HAS
GONE BELLY UP!
DO NOT COLLECT
\$200 SALARY AS YOU PASS



PUBLISHER'S DUMPING HOUSE

PRIZES
PRIZES
PRIZES
PRIZES

Dear Mr. Occupant, you may have already won one of our fabulous, deep-recession prizes...



A treasure chest full of valuable stuff—money saving coupons, empty deposit bottles and mfrs. rebate certificates!



FREE TEN-SECOND SHOPPING SPREE AT YOUR LOCAL K-MART!
...the wearing of athletic shoes, however, will be strictly prohibited.

AN HONEST TO GOODNESS MINT!... or any other flavor that Life Savers comes in.

PAUPERBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR IMPOVERISHED PLAYBOYS

\$2.50
OR 100
EMPTY
DEPOSIT
BOTTLES

- HOW TO TOSS A GREAT BASH IN THE BUS TERMINAL WAITING ROOM
- GOURMET RECIPES FROM TRASHBIN LEFTOVERS

PAUPERBOY'S BAGLADY OF THE MONTH
TIFFANY GRIMES

• SUREFIRE GIFT FOR THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE...
THRIFTSTORE LINGERIE

DC DISCOUNT COMICS

BUDGETMAN

TIGHT FOMERLY "BATTYMAN"
AMERICA'S TWO-FISTED HERO

THAT SIGNAL MEANS IT'S TIME TO MOUNT MY BATMOBIKE!

I HOPE IT'S NOT A BUMPY ROAD!

THE CRIME-FIGHTER WHO THWARTS CRIMINALS, EVIL DOERS AND EXPENSIVE PARKING METERS!!



COMIC STRIPS

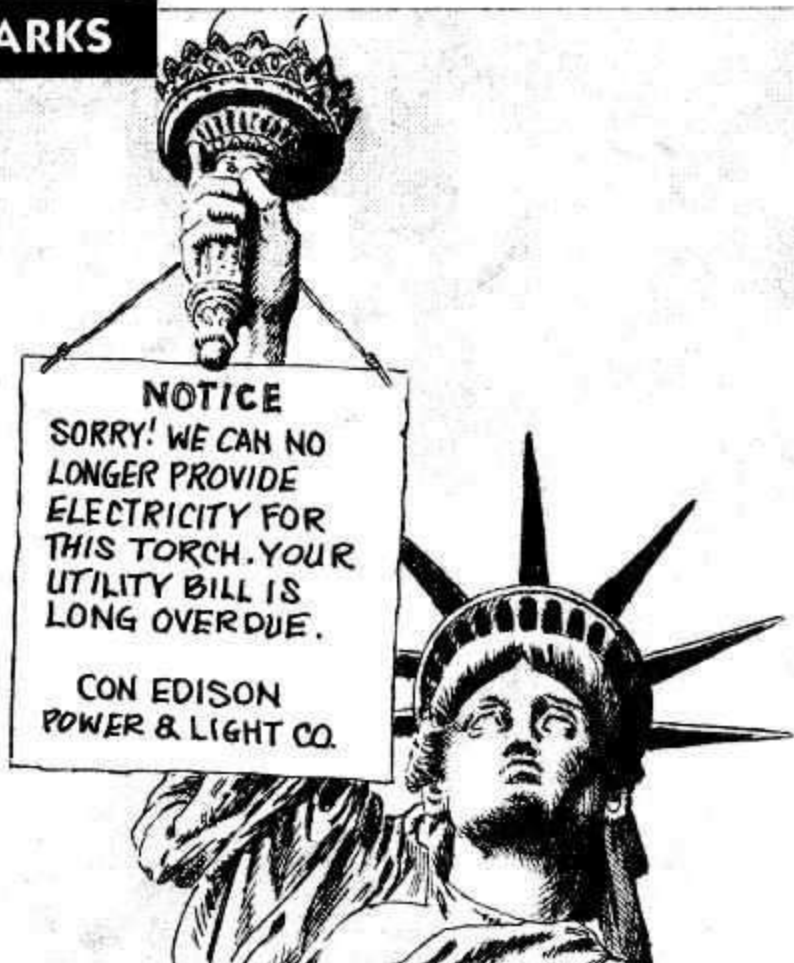
LOOK, ODIE! JOHN MAY BE OUT OF WORK, BUT HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN US!



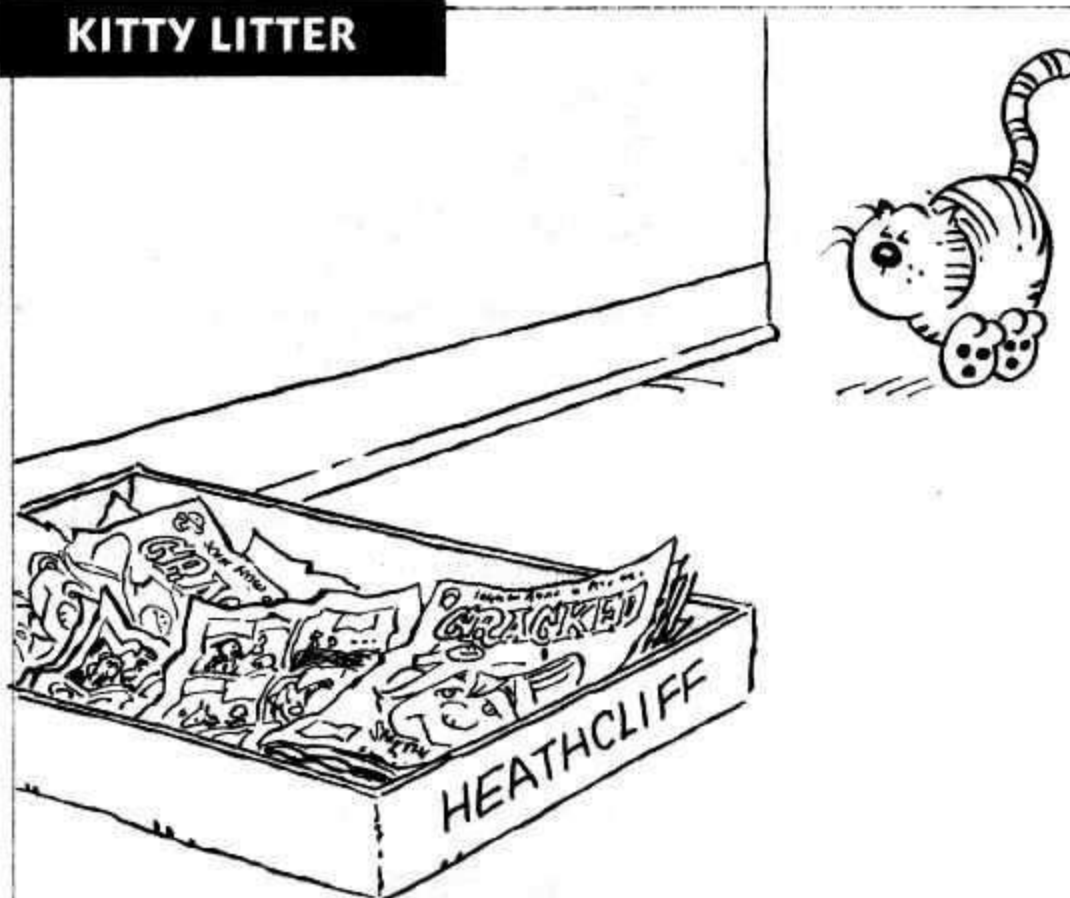
HIT THE ROAD, YOU MOOCHERS, AND FIND YOUR OWN GRUB!



LANDMARKS



KITTY LITTER



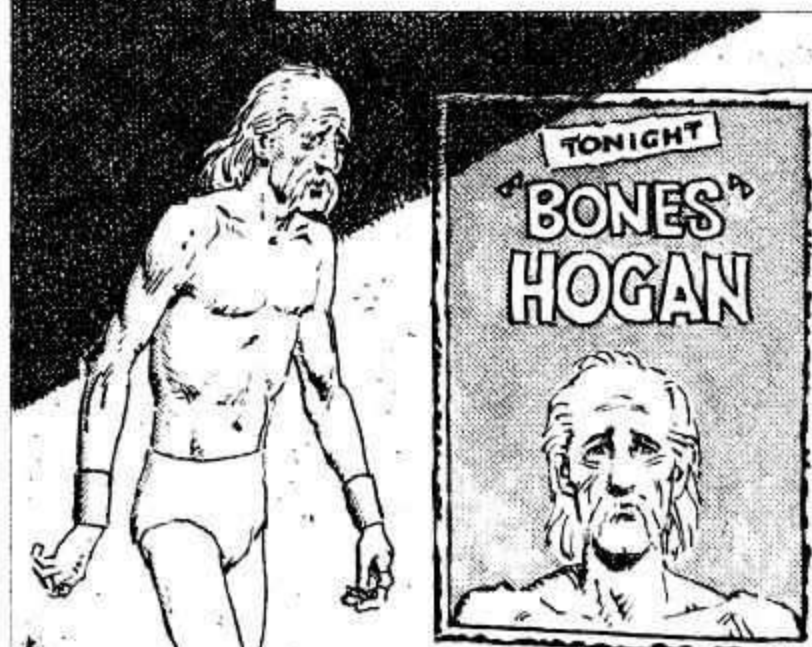
THE LAST MEAL

SORRY, VINNY, IT'S ALL WE CAN AFFORD!

AND DON'T SPARE THE SAUERKRAUT!



SPORTS



THE END

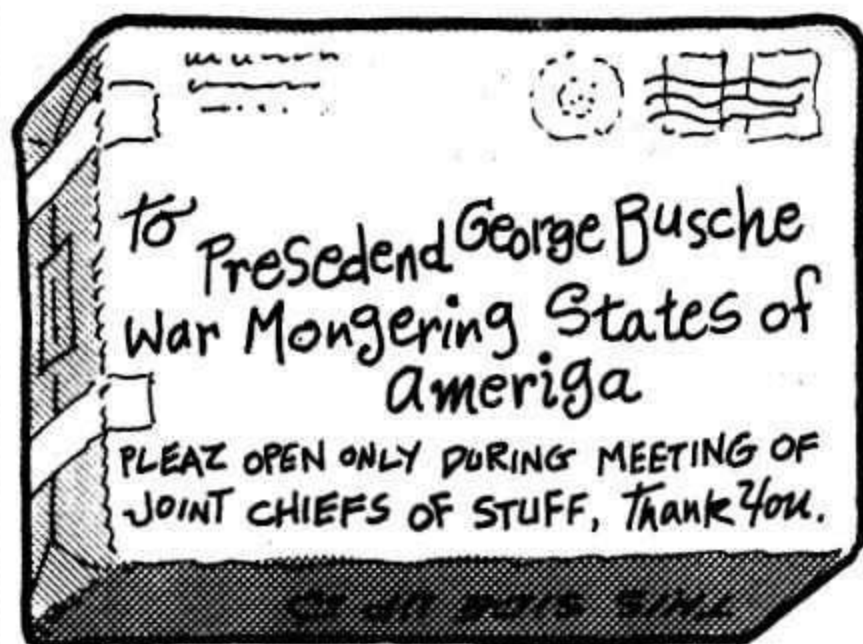
The package explodes when you open it.



The package explodes when you get someone else to open it.



The name and address are incorrect or misspelled.



It used to be the only bombs you got in (the magazine). Today unfortunately sending bombs is no longer a favorite pastime of many people.

As a public service...

**THE CRACK
DETER
SOMEONE
YOU A**

MAIL BOMBS

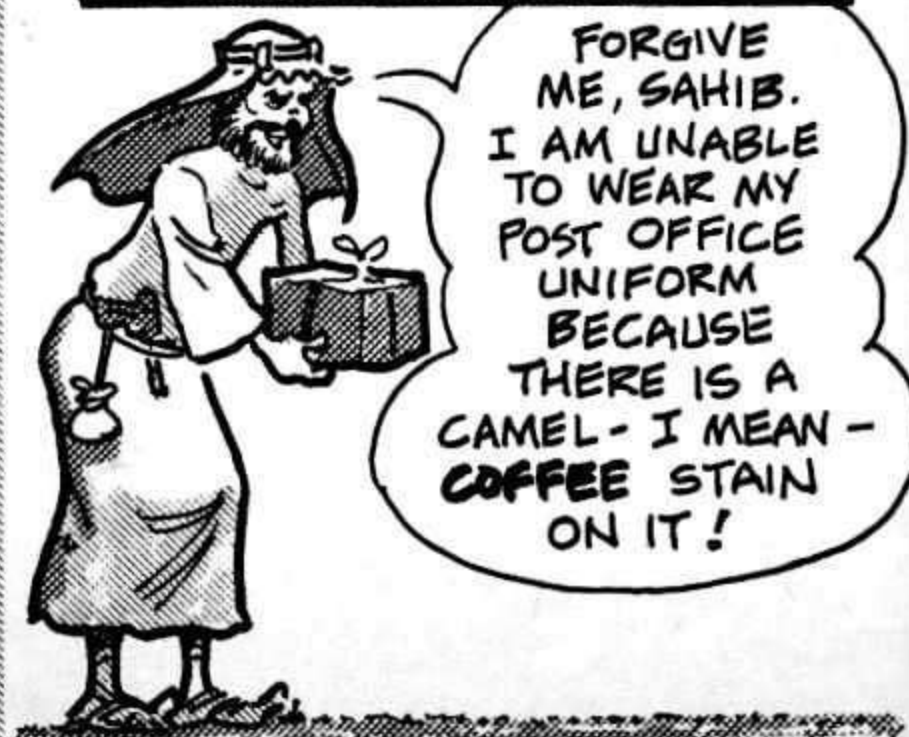
ONE OF MY FAVORITE SUBJECTS...



The package is an unusual shape.



The person delivering the package is not wearing a Post Office uniform.



It has a suspicious return address.

MR. YASSIR ARAFAT
123 ELM ST.
DAMASCUS,
SYRIA, 00001

There is a suspicious message on the package.



mail were the kind you read (like this
ter bombs, the kind that blows up, is a
national terrorists.
re bringing you—

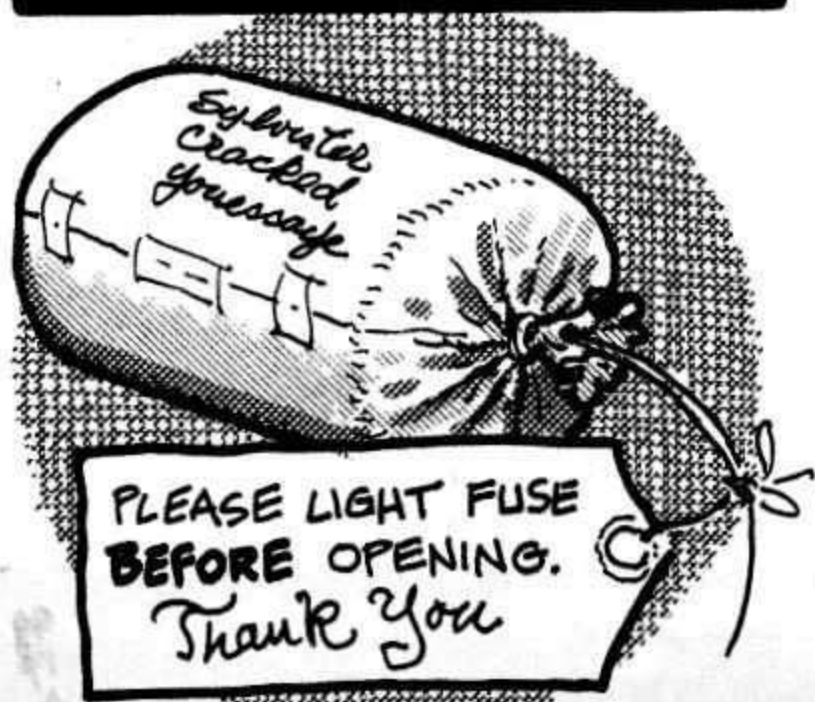
D GUIDE TO LINE IF AS MAILED BOMB

WRITER: ROBERT HESS
ARTIST: FRANK BORTH

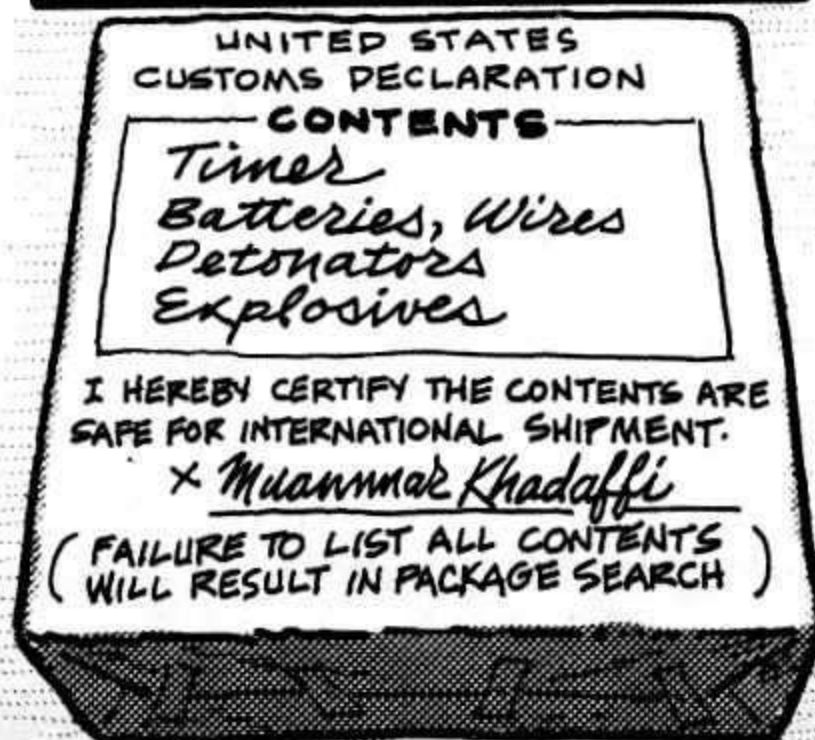
The package is ticking and
you can not remember
ordering an alarm clock.



There are wires, etc. coming
out from the wrapping.



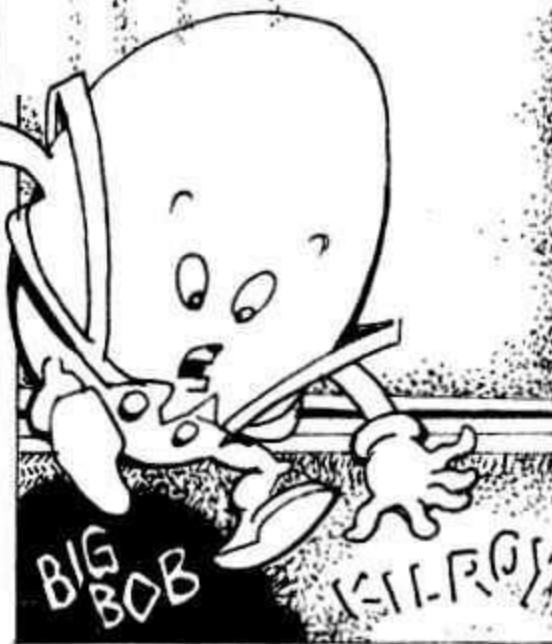
Customs declaration lists
suspicious items on foreign
packages.



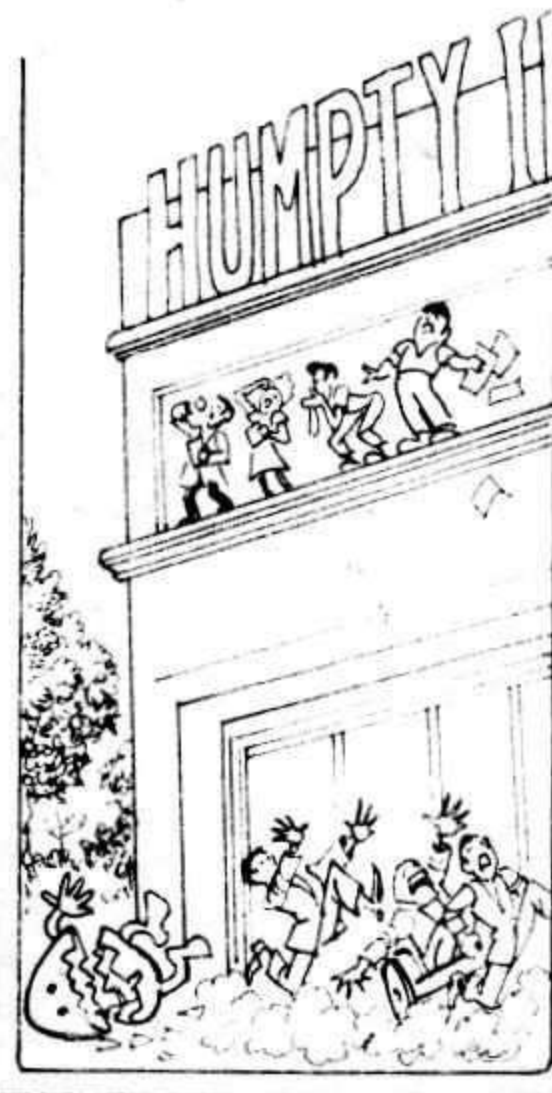
SOME RHYMES



Mary had a little lamb.
She sold the lamb to Spiros.
And everywhere that Mary went,
She couldn't eat the gyros.



Humpty-Dumpty sat on the wall.
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall.
All the best nurses and all the
best docs
Quickly dumped all of their
Humpty-Inc stocks.



Senior Citizen Hubbard
Went to her cupboard
To get her young grandson a
sweet.
Alas, when she got it
Her daughter shrieked, "Drop it!
Fresh fruit's the appropriate
treat!"



OF THE TIMES

WRITER: LENORE SKENAZY

ARTIST: RURIK TYLER



Hush little baby—wait to relate,
Papa's gonna capture it on videotape.
And if that videotape gets destroyed,
Papa's gonna snap you with his
Polaroid.
And if that Polaroid turns green,
Papa will record you on the answering
machine.
And if that incoming message gets
jammed,
You'll still be the cutest little baby in
the land.



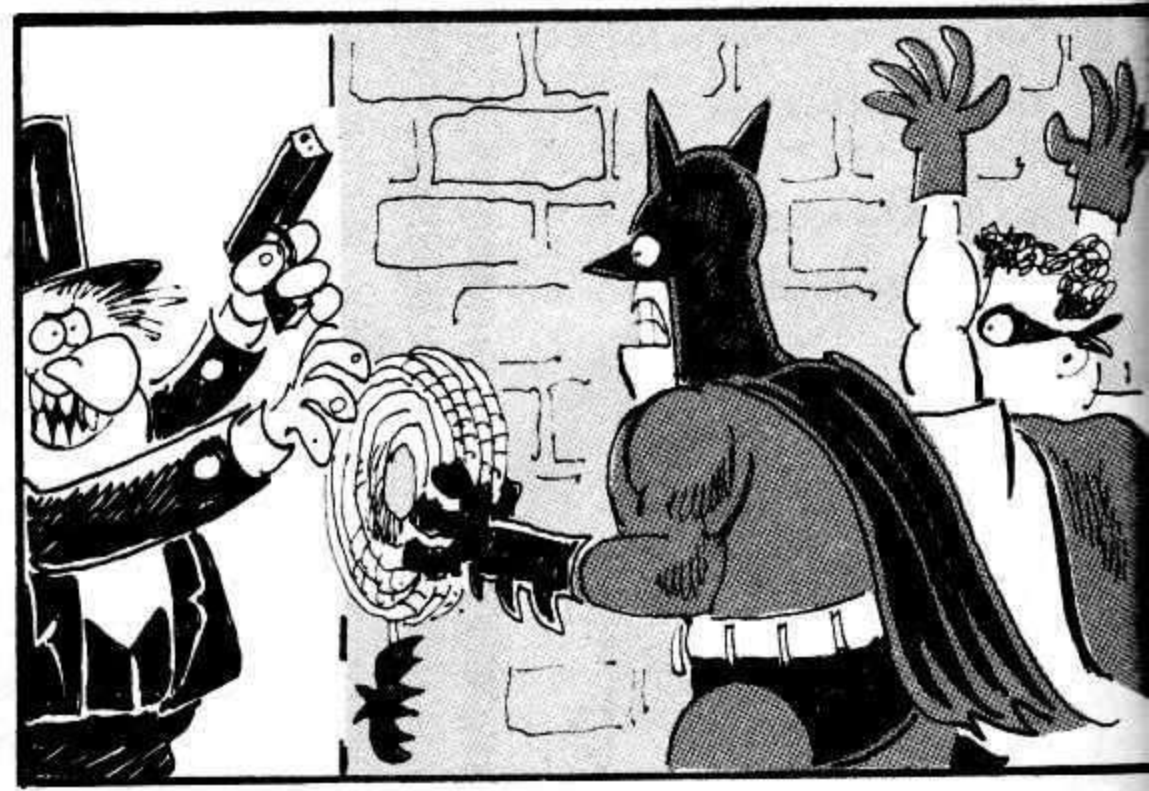
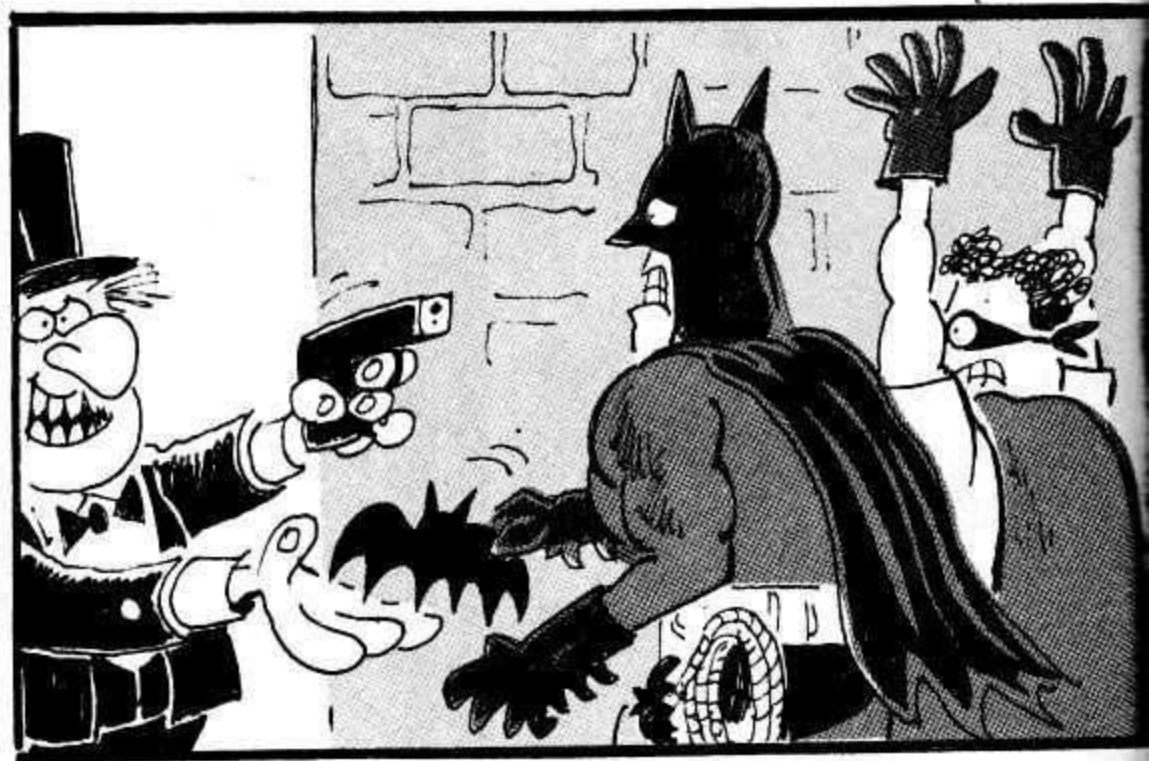
The itsy bitsy spider crawled in the
main disc drive,
On came the power and made the
spider writhe.
Zap went the screen and zing went the
lights!
Now the itsy bitsy spider
Is itsy bitsy bytes.



Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To buy their mom some Bufferin.
Jack fell down
And sued the town
For pain and massive sufferin'.



ANOTHER BATASTROPHE



The ad for a recent hit movie reads, "There have been many courtroom dramas that have glorified the great American legal system but this isn't one of them."

MY COUSINS VINNY, LENNY, RONNIE, DONNIE, SONNY, AND ERNIE...

MY COUSIN WHINY

WRITER: VIC BIANCO

ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

We'd like to add, there have been many memorable comedies that have exhibited the best that Hollywood has to offer but this isn't one of them and there have been many memorable Cracked satires, well, maybe not many, but a few, and this definitely isn't one of them.

Hey, dig all this neat stuff—grit chips, chocolate covered grits, grit cola, Honey 'n Grits...

Uh, what's a grit?

Man, I stuck a gritcicle in my pocket and forgot to pay for it.

Cheez, we better go back and pay.

Why? It's all melted.

Because shoplifting is a capital offense in Alabama. Oh oh, there's a cop car.

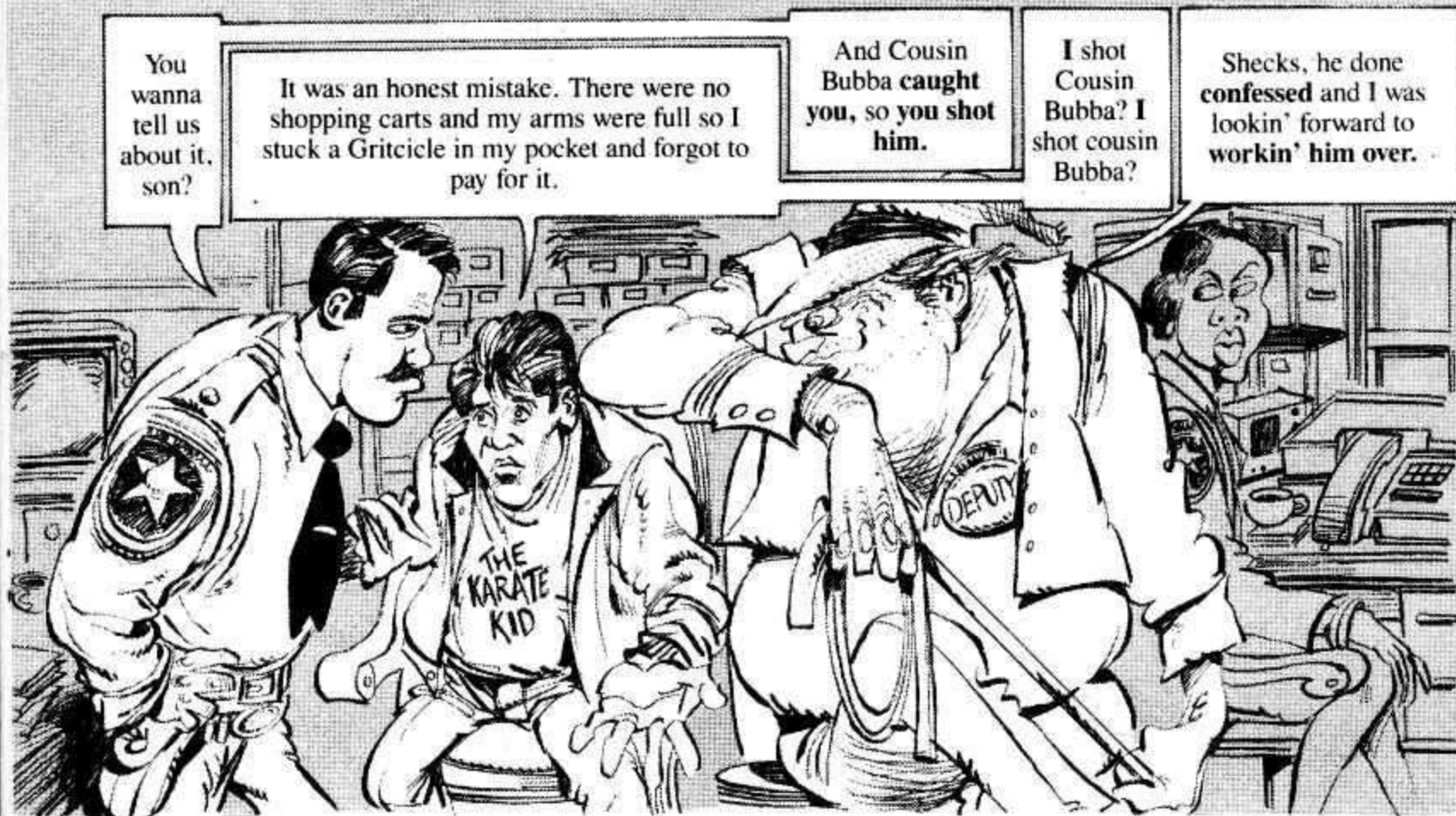
Why did you stop us, Officer, we weren't speeding?

Y'all have New Yawk plates and that's a lot worse crime than speeding. Put yore hands over yore head and lean on the car.

Cain't I blow 'em away, Billy Bob? It'd save the county the cost of a trial.

No, then we'd have to do all that paper work.

WALTER JAMES BROGAN



You wanna tell us about it, son?

It was an honest mistake. There were no shopping carts and my arms were full so I stuck a Gritcicle in my pocket and forgot to pay for it.

And Cousin Bubba caught you, so you shot him.

I shot Cousin Bubba? I shot cousin Bubba?

Shecks, he done confessed and I was lookin' forward to workin' him over.



Hello, Ma, we're in jail. No, Ma, this isn't a Western Union commercial, we've been arrested for murder. No, we're not moonlighting for the mob. We didn't do it and we need a lawyer.



My cousin Whiny is a lawyer and the good news is, he never lost a case.

All right!!

The bad news is he never tried a case.



The freakin' car is stuck in the freakin' mud.

It don't take no expert mechanic to figure dat out, just keep pushin'. Hey, what are you starin' at?

Maybe they never saw a 350 '69 Buick power stick shift with a 410 rear end.

Yeah, sure.



Dis is my fiancée, Moner Liser.

We're gonna get married as soon as Whiny wins his first case.

What's wrong wit' da freakin' lights?

Nothing, they're testing the electric chair.

If by chance Whiny should lose, can I take a pitcher of you sitting in the chair? Takin' pitchers is my hobby.



Whiny, you graduated law school 10 years ago, so how come you never tried a case?

I had trouble passin' the bar exams.

Yeah, they call Whiny the John Kennedy, Jr. of Brooklyn.

Dat's 'cause we're both sex symbols.

Hi, I'm the prosecutor. I thought it'd be nice if we got acquainted. Mr. Gumbanini, why did yo'all become a lawyer?

When I was a yoot, all da guys on da block would rob, steal, cheat and dey'd end up in da slammer. Well, I wanted to rob, steal and cheat but I din' wanna go to the slammer. I axed myself, how could I do dis? Da answer was simple—become a lawyer.

Good luck, boy, yore gonna need it.

Whiny, why are you dressed like that?

Da Judge said I should wear a suit, besides dis outfit should help with dis manure kickin' jury.

Here read this, it's the menu for your last meal.

I want a public defender.



Cousins, uncles and aunts of the jury, the State will prove that these two New Yawkers murdered yore Cousin Bubba.

Guilty!

I appreciate that but this is the Yewnited States and everybody, even Yankee scum, is entitled to a fair and impartial trial.

See, we got nuttin' to worry about.

I was eatin' mah breakfast and I heard a shot and I seen them two murderin' yaller dawgs run outta the 7-11 and get into their car and drive away.

Let the record show the two murderin' yaller dawgs the witness was referring to are the defendants.

Your witness, Mr. Public Defender.



W.W.W.. What d.did y..y..you have f.f.f.for breakfast?

Great, we have a choice between Stuttering John, or your cousin Whiny. It's like choosing between Clinton and Bush.

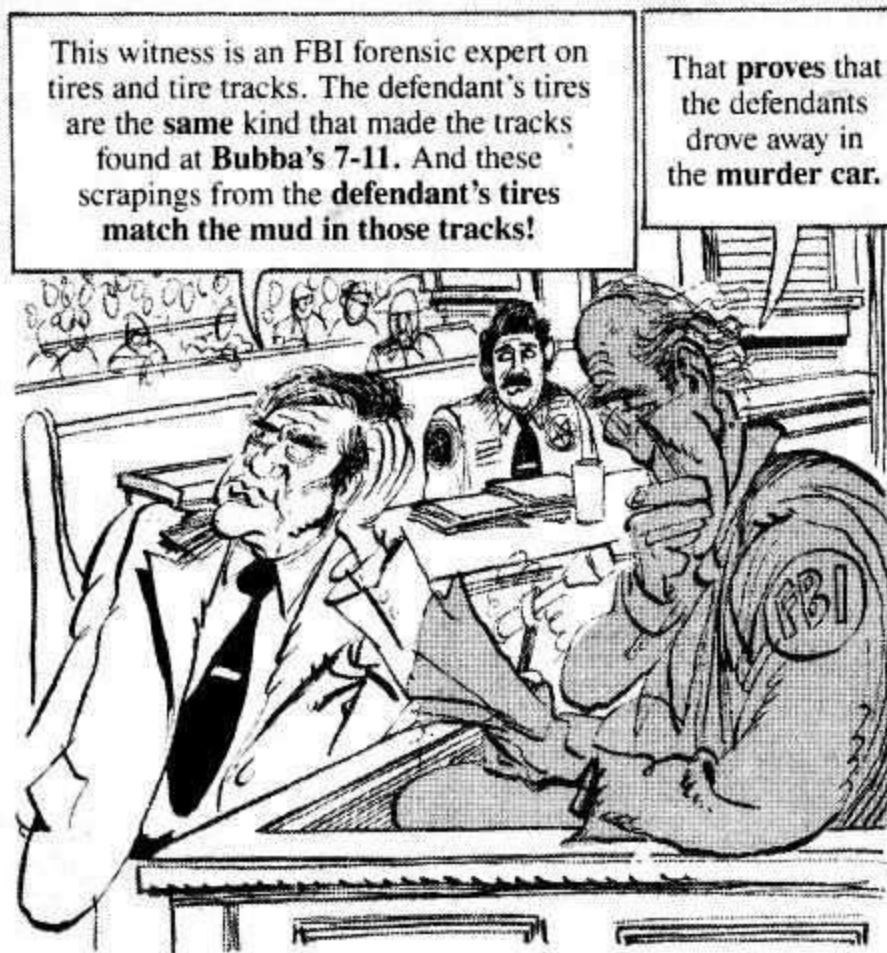
We have a saying that 'blood is thicker than wine.' We'll stick with Whiny.

Tanks for da vote of confidence. Now, pardon me while I go to a phone booth and change from superschlub to super barrister.



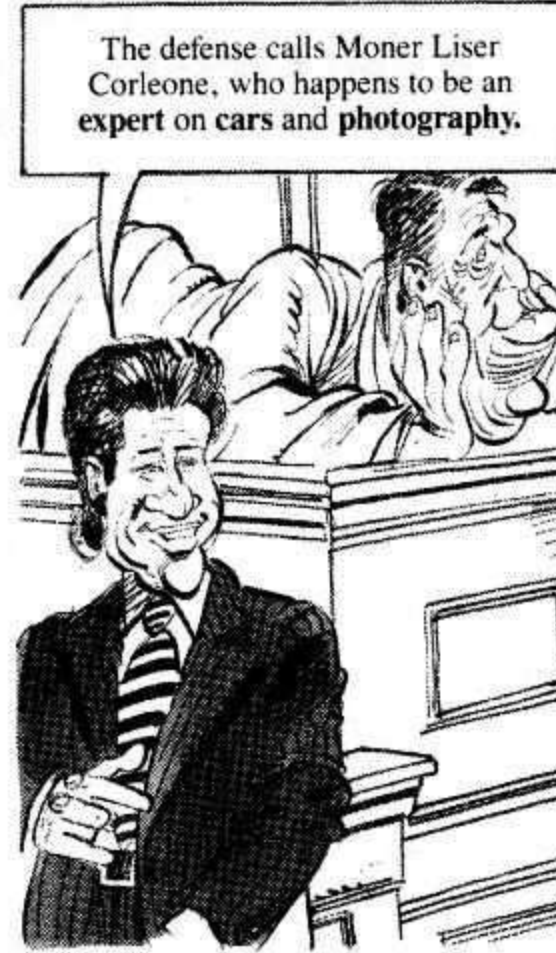


Ta da! Let's rumble.



This witness is an FBI forensic expert on tires and tire tracks. The defendant's tires are the same kind that made the tracks found at Bubba's 7-11. And these scrapings from the defendant's tires match the mud in those tracks!

That proves that the defendants drove away in the murder car.



The defense calls Moner Liser Corleone, who happens to be an expert on cars and photography.



Come on, Judge, smile. Say, "cheese."



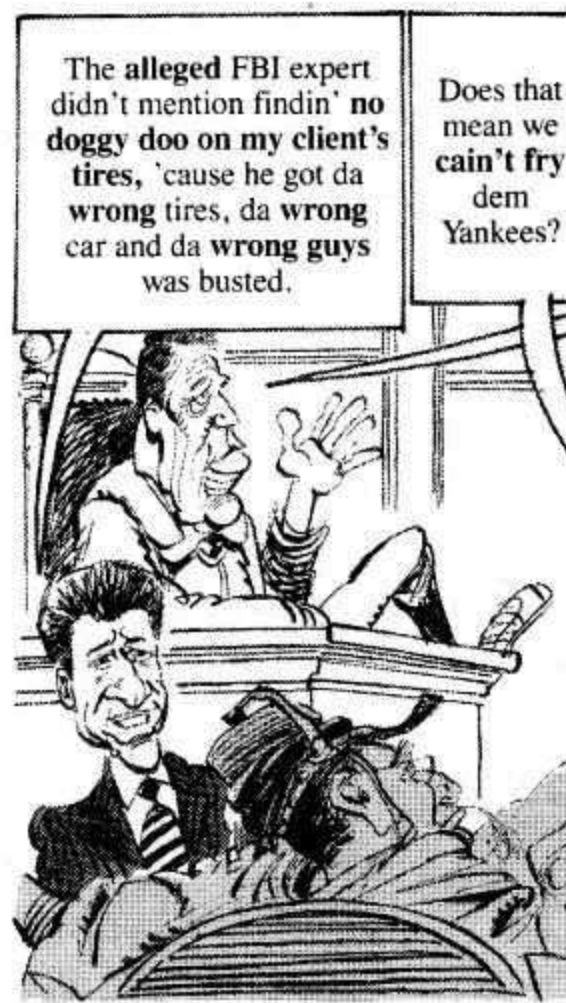
This is a pitcher I took of the tire tracks and this is a pitcher of the tires on the defendant's car.

I see some brown stuff in the tire tracks but not on the tires. What is dat stuff?

Doggy doo.

Are you sure?

Hey, I'm from New Yawk. I stepped in it enough to know what doggy doo looks like.



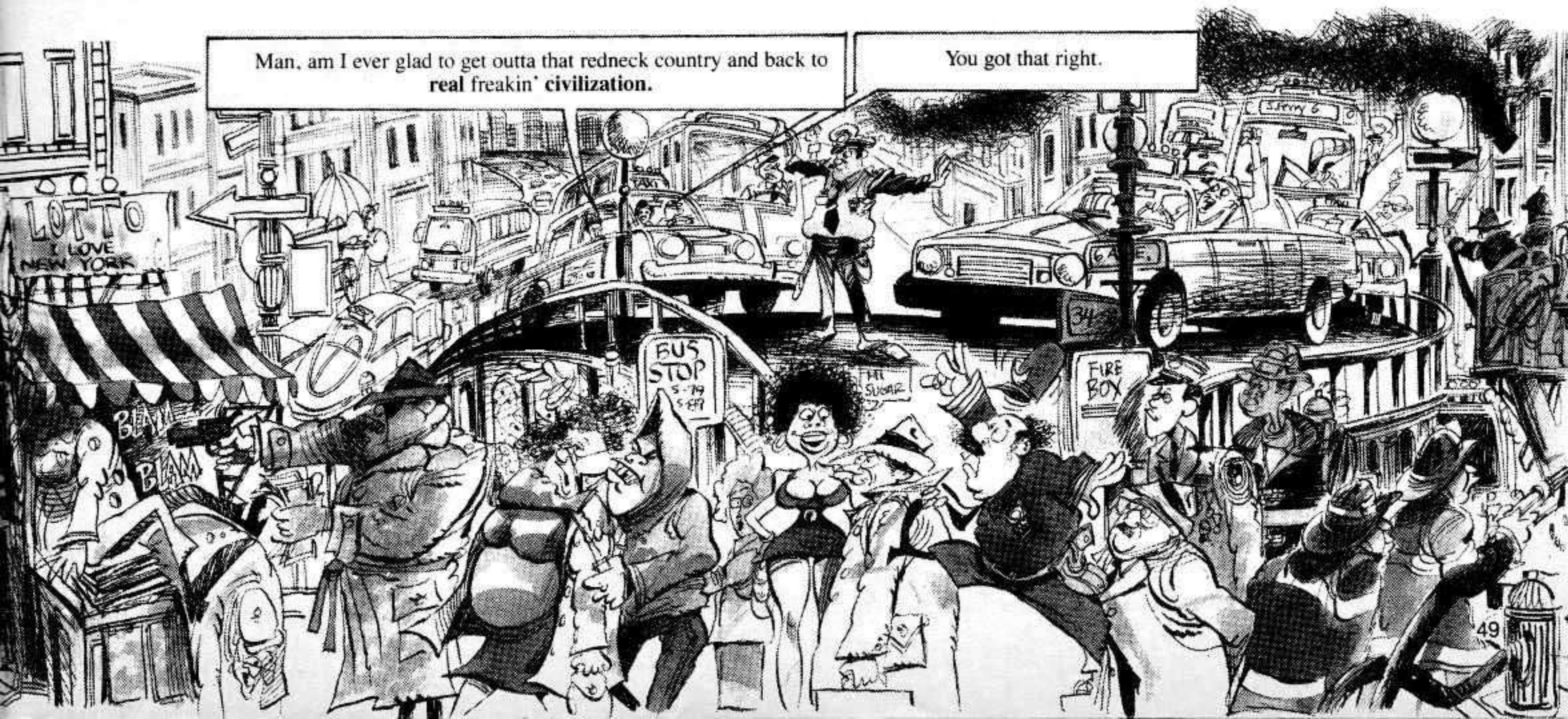
The alleged FBI expert didn't mention findin' no doggy doo on my client's tires, 'cause he got da wrong tires, da wrong car and da wrong guys was busted.

Does that mean we cain't fry dem Yankees?



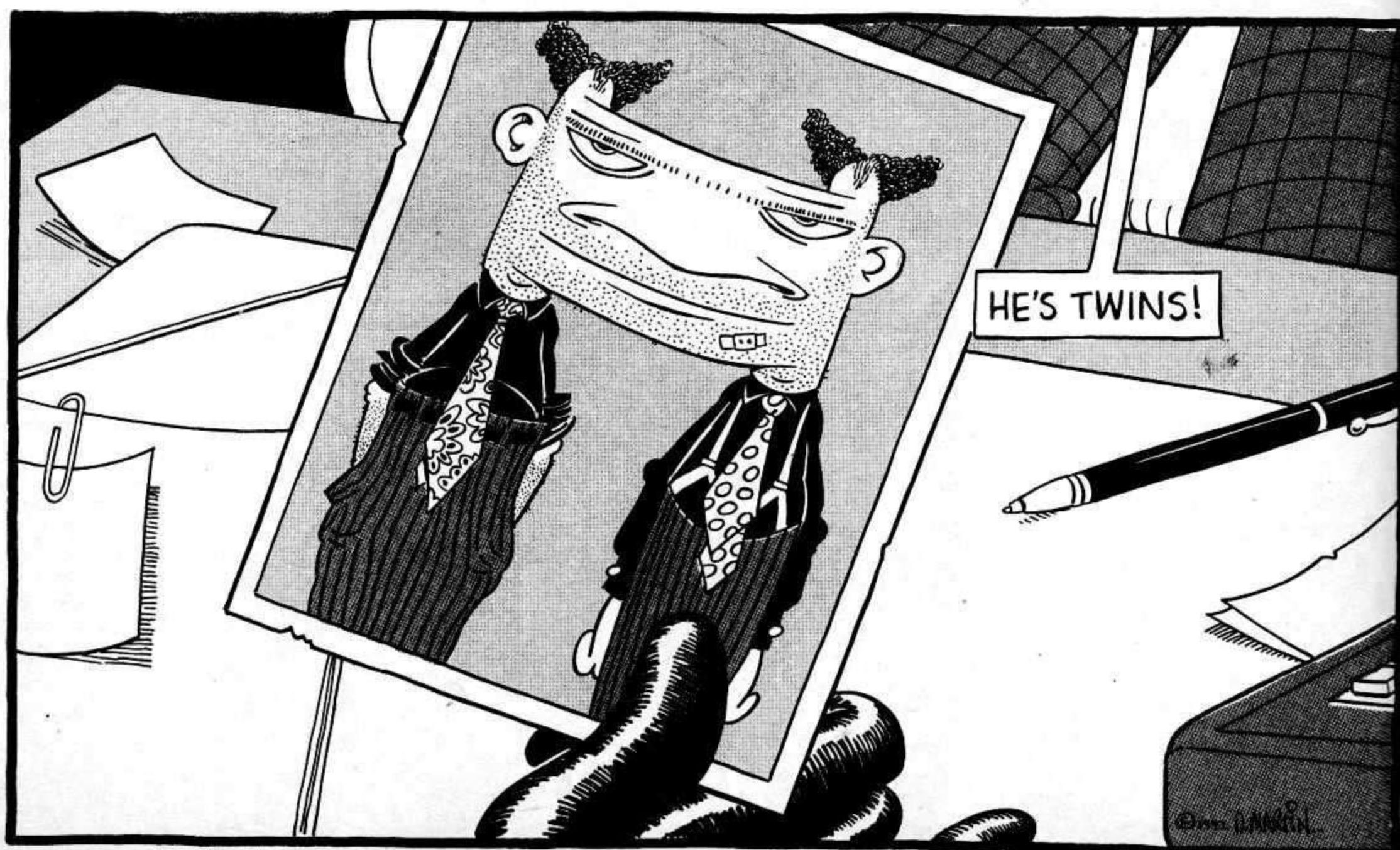
I'm afraid so but the sheriff informed me he arrested two men who had the same kind of car, the murder weapon was in their possession and they had doggy doo on their tires.

Yahoo... warm up Old Sparky!

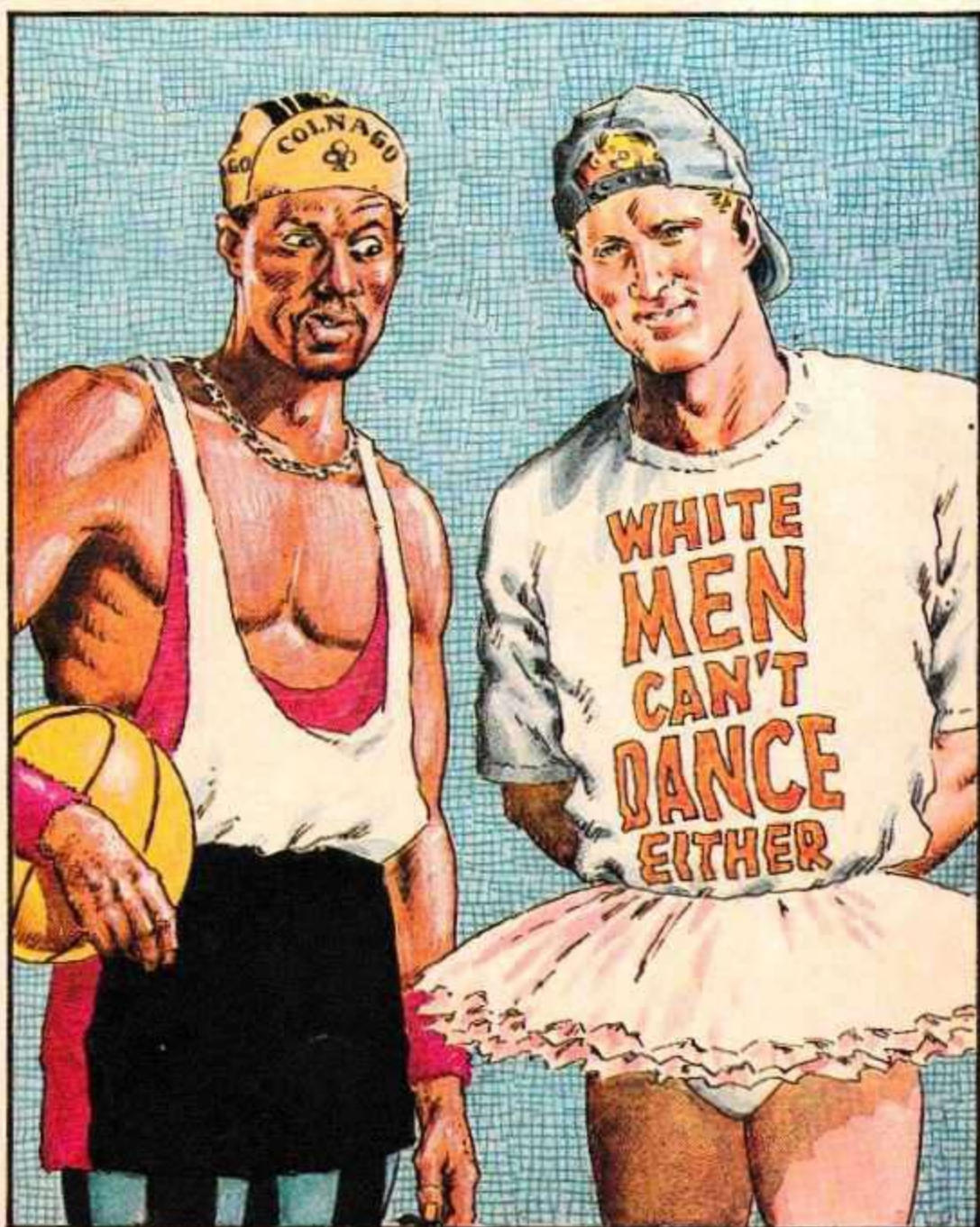
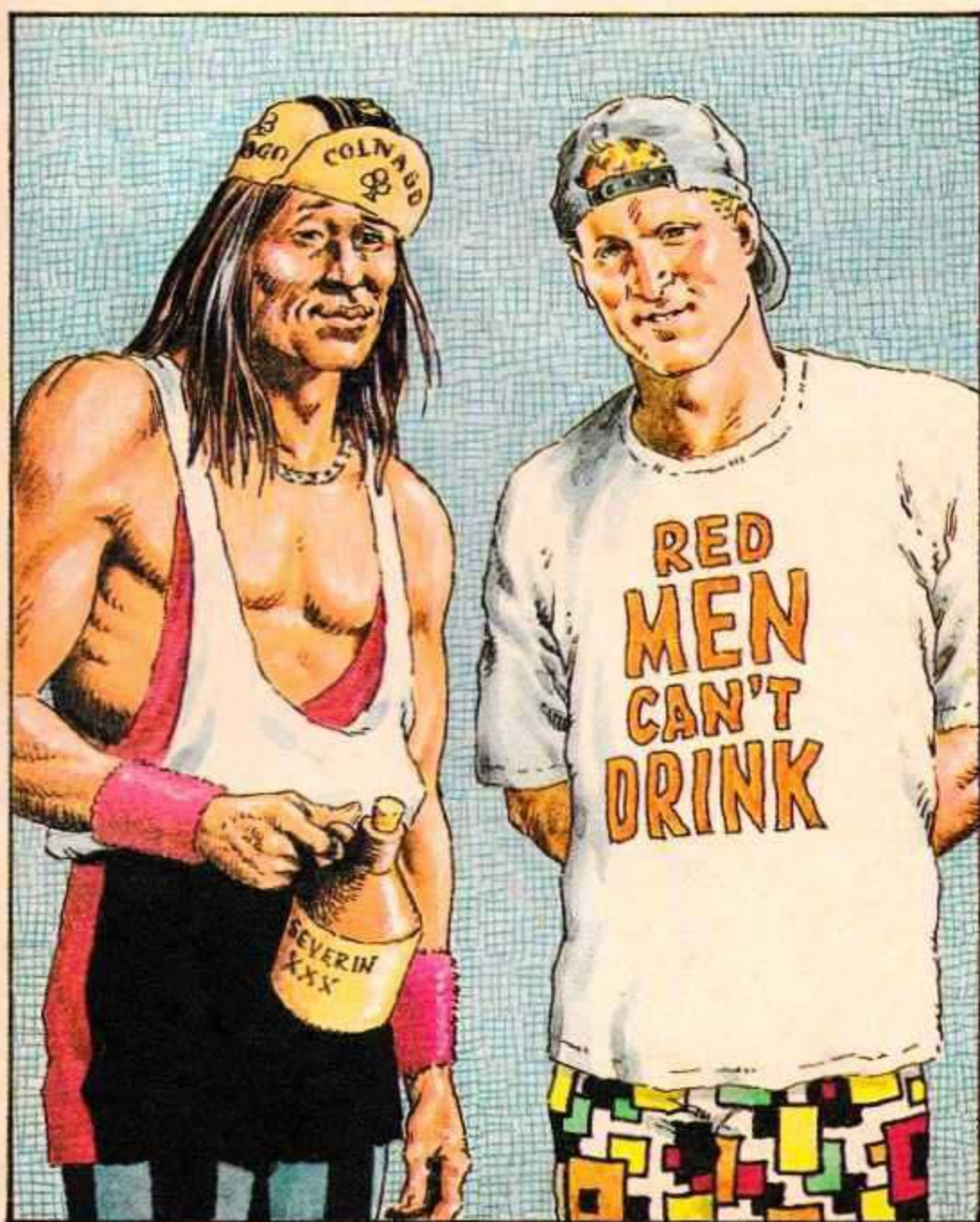
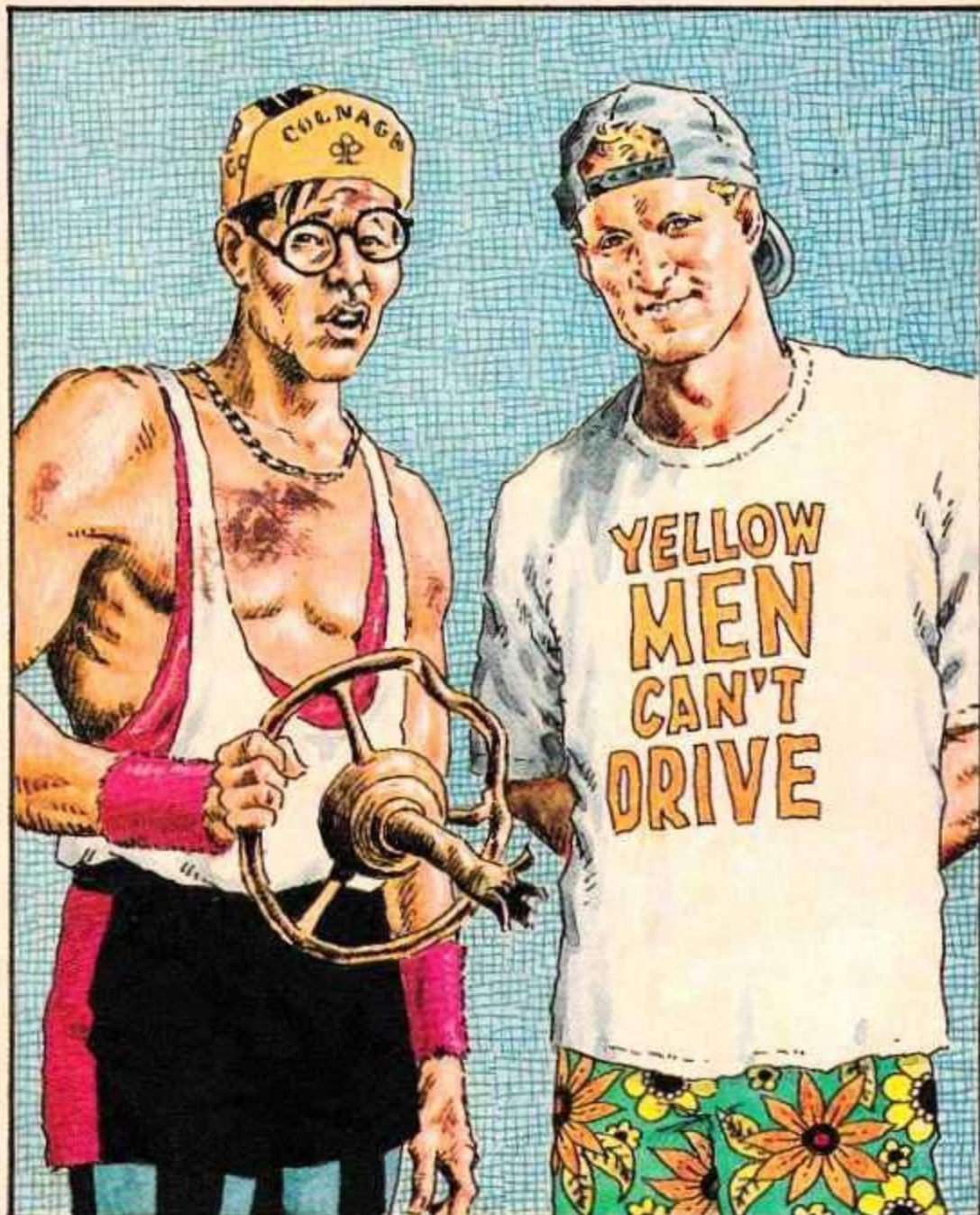
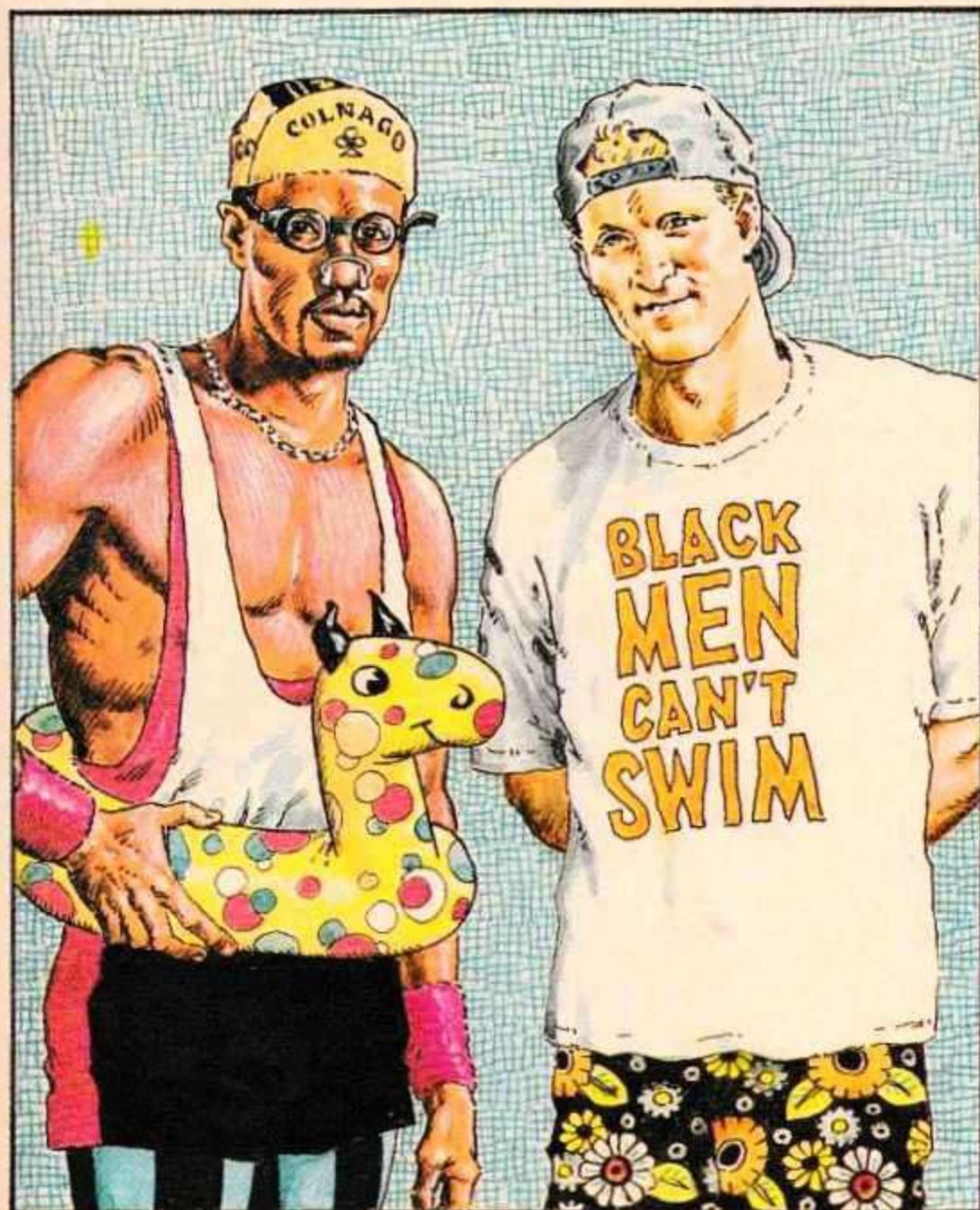


Man, am I ever glad to get outta that redneck country and back to real freakin' civilization.

You got that right.

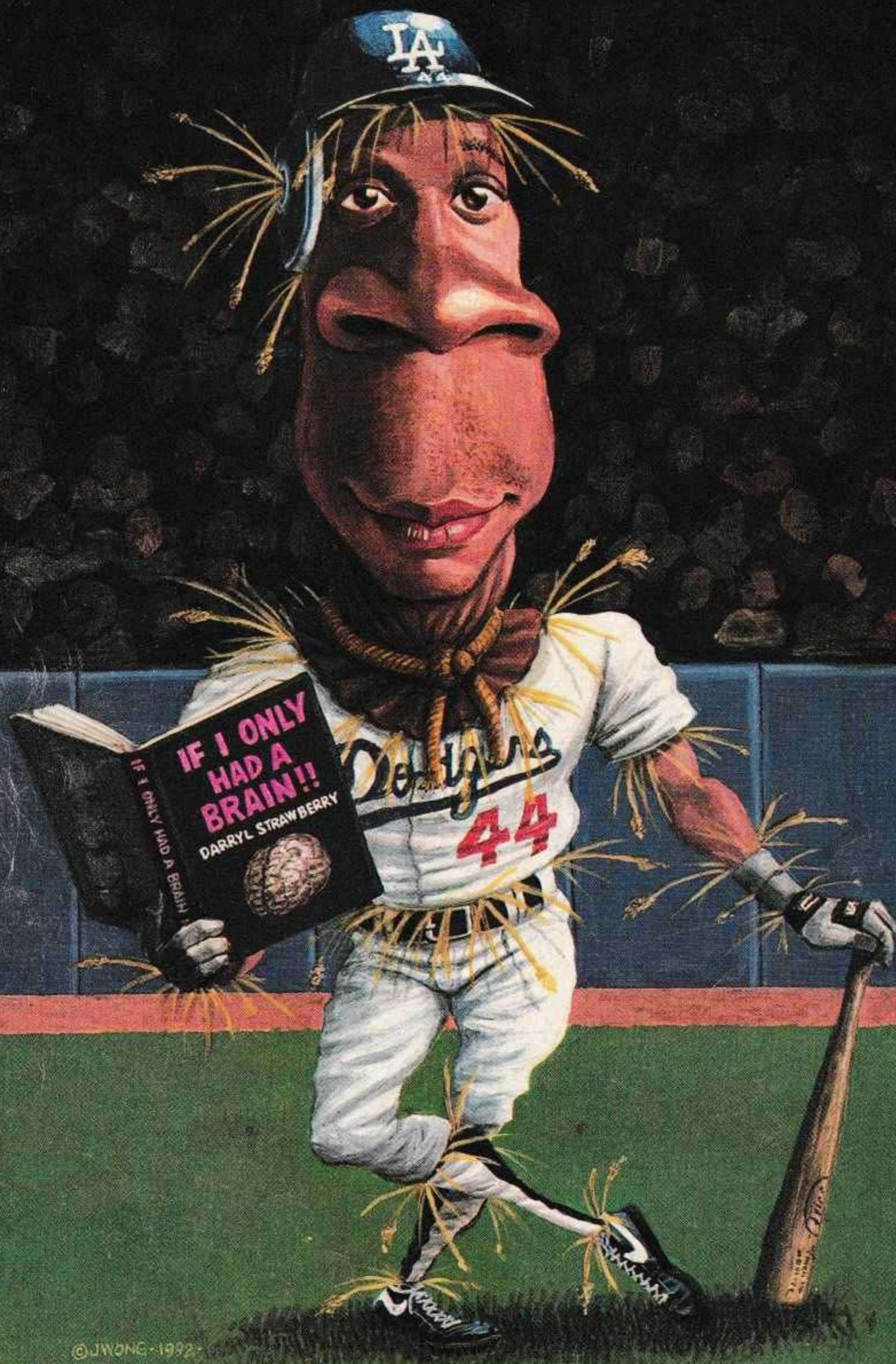


Politically incorrect sequels to WHITE MEN CAN'T JUMP



A Stereotypical Film production

GREAT MOMENTS IN LITERATURE



THE STRAW-MAN WRITES A BOOK.